Gc
929.2
M7230lm
1573941

REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
GENEALOGY COLLECTION

3 1833 01411 9777

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2014

http://archive.org/details/moffatanabulleti01maff

Mottatana Bulletin.

(An Occasional Publication.)

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, U. S. A., F[illegible]

VOL. I.

1907-09

f E7. M72

1573941

Moffatana Bulletin.

(An Occasional Publication)

VOL. I. LAWRENCE, KANSAS, U.S.A., APRIL, 1907. NO. I.

MOFFATANA BULLETIN
Published by
GEORGE WEST MAFFET.
Editor and Historian in Chief,
" The Clan Moffat in America."
(A Genealogy in Preparation
Lawrence, - - Kansas, U.S.A.

We hope to issue this, quarterly, if our finances will permit. If not, then semi-occasionally.

Moffatana.

There are two principal theories as to the origin of the Moffat family; one is that both the name and the family carrying it originated near the present town of Moffat, Scotland, back to which most modern lines trace; the other is that the family and the name originated in Italy, came with the spread of the Christian religion into France and thence into Normandy, and finally came into England with William the Conqueror and thence into Scotland.

Family tradition gives the oldest mention of the name in 1066 when the Norman knight, William de Moffette came with the invading force of William the Conqueror into England. Authentic church records show that Nicholde de Moffat, archdeacon of Teviotdale, became Bishop of Glasgow in 1268. Next comes the ancient record of those in Scotland who did homage to King Edward I of England as he progressed through Scotland in 1296 and on this roll are the names of Robert de Moffet and Thomas Moffet, both of Dumfrieshire.

The Norman Robert Bruce became Lord of Annandale (the district of Scotland comprising within itself Moffatdale and the town of Moffat) between 1124 and 1153; he was the second of the name; Robert the Bruce 1274-1329, finally King of Scotland, was the eighth of the name. Under King Robert the Bruce, Adam Moffat held land under feudal rights and the Moffat clan in time of war served under the Bruce banners.

There are three or four Coats of Arms in existence among the Moffats. In 1408 Annandale, the patrimony of the Bruces, was granted by the crown to Earl Douglas. In 1547 and 1587 as shown by records of Parliament, the Moffats had become a numerous and powerful border clan of Scotland;—according to Burke, the Moffats had been influential clear back to the time of Wallace and Bruce. Doctor Thomas Muffett 1553-1604 was a London physician of note and a writer of merit. In 1617 James Moffat was listed among the tenants of John Hamilton in the "Plantation of Ulster," Ireland. Upon the muster roll of Ulster about 1630 there are seven Mophets and one Moffett. Upon the Hearth Money rolls 1660 there were three Moffats. In 1650 Margrit Moffet was executed for Witchcraft.

In the great struggles in Scotland between the Episcopal Church of England and the Presbyterians, which culminated 1680-1690, and the attendant persecutions, many Presbyterian Moffats were driven from Scotland into Ireland. William Moffat of Hartfell (near the town of Moffat) was a leader of Conventicles and was chased by mounted troops among the hills, hollows and marshes, making a series of escapes over difficult ground. Jean Moffat was banished 1687 to the Barbadoes, along with thousands of other Presbyterians.

Many of the ancestors of American Moffats were less than fifty years in Ireland before leaving for America. Many others were there less than 100 years before high rents, potato famines and religious unpleasantness made another move imperative. Strong emigration to America began 1729; in 1770-80 the yearly emigration from Ulster was a perfect flood of people. Many Moffats have come direct from Scotland and others from England.

Clan Moffat has prospered in America and the name is creditably known in every occupation and profession, in every business and activity. There are fifteen postoffices or railroad stations in the United States named Moffat of different spellings, in as many different states—there are three postoffices in Canada. Many of the name hold positions of trust under the Government while others occupy elective offices. In the Revolutionary war there were Moffats in nearly every state to be found upon the imperfect army rolls; in the Mexican war three different Moffats were officers; in the war of the Rebellion there were 33 Moffats (officers) on both sides; in the recent war with Spain there were four officers bearing the name in different spellings.

In the large libraries there are shown authors of nine different spellings of the Moffat name, who have written under fifty-five titles. Livingstone, the great African explorer, married a Moffat, so did "Coal-oil Johnny"—but enough at this time, surely I have already given you value received and it is now your turn.

There are forty-six physicians bearing the Clan name now in active practice in the United States.

Who Knows More of This?

Newspaper clipping: "Murder.—A man has been arrested in Bellefonte, Pa., charged with killing, in the "Seven Mountains," of a man named Maffit, of Stone Valley. Maffit' neckcloth, and one glove hav found, bloody, but the body i ing."—Chautauqua, (N. Y) R can, Wednesday, Apr. 4, 1832.

We appoint detective Cha Moffatt, of Los Angeles, Cal.; C. Moffett, detective, of Cam J., and detective Thomas M Brooklyn, N. Y., a committee to act for the Clan in this my

MOFFATANA BULLETIN.

—BY

GEORGE WEST MAFFET.

Your Editor has to report that three months from the time of having sent out the first blue collecting blanks, his directory of living adult Moffats has grown from 400 up to 2,400 addresses, with every indication of a still more rapid increase. As a first preliminary estimate we place the present living population carrying the name at 12,000. We would place the number of emigrants who have crossed the ocean to America at say 300.

One thing that has made an impression upon our mind, is the number of Moffats now living in the United States, who were born across the water. Another thing we notice, is that the Moffats now in Scotland and Ireland seem not to be able to go so far back in their ancestry as we do over here.

The more we work in Moffatana, the greater we admire the traits of character of the Moffats as a tribe; and the prouder we are to carry the name. As our point of view expands, the greater we appreciate the showing made as a whole.

To those who have made full report we extend sincere thanks and ask that you keep us posted the next few years as to changes of street address, and report current births, marriages and deaths.

To those who have not yet answered letters asking for additional matter, we ask that little by little the data be gathered and finally reported.

To those under high pressure of work, who have as yet had no time to make answer, we extend our sympathy, having worked at high pressure all our business life. To these we would say that a change of thought is a mental rest; to peg away gathering this material will prove a recreation and a pleasure—don't make it a task. Answer only so far as you can do so accurately, it will dovetail in with the work of others.

Do not use initials, but write out names (especially middle names) in full. Upon the index of "Clan Moffat" there will probably be 600 Johns; of these say 75 will be John W.; put it John Woldorf Moffat and probably this name will be the only one in existence.

Do not give the year only, but make it month, day of month and year, or say clearly that exact date is unknown. An uncompleted date means hours, maybe days, of research to someone in the future: it brings the year, even if given correctly, into doubt.

Place is important; if locality is given, a search of local history; or of town, county or church records, may lead to unexpected results.

Brothers, sisters and own cousins all have the same grandparents; where one has forgotten, another may remember. The maiden names of both the grandmothers should be obtained if possible; your own grandparents are the great grandparents of your children and the great great grandparents of your grandchildren. We know a lady who paid out $150 to professional searchers to discover the name of one of her great grandparents. Make the record thus: George West Maffet; parents, William Ross Maffet and Martha Washington Adelia West: grandparents, Samuel Maffet and Caroline Ann Ross; George Gustavus West and Martha Kessler.

Keep the clan archives in view when next you have photographs taken; send along any you can spare, they will be fully appreciated. If you are afraid to take the risk on heirloom pictures or exclusive copies, any first class photographer will make a single copy, cabinet size, for a dollar or less.

In regard to the note concerning divorces upon the blue blanks, change the word marriage to the word birth. We only desire the date of a divorce when it has a bearing upon subsequent births.

Wanted to communicate with William T. Moffatt, the son of Wickham Corwin Moffatt and Margaret J. McCrea, of Goshen, Orange County, N. Y. Was last heard from at New York City, about 1895.

Six Hundred Years.

A young clanswoman of Maryland, who recently returned from a trip to Scotland, wrote in October just passed, to her cousin, a lieutenant in the regular army: "My Scotch blood had a chance to exalt the next two weeks, part of which I spent on the old Moffat farm at Mid Knock and part in the village of Moffat. Our ancestral farm is one of the prettiest spots I ever saw, the pretty Esk river forming one boundary. I wonder if you ever looked up the history of our farm. In 1302 it was granted to Thomas Moffat and son. It remained in the family until 1600, when times were so troublous that smaller farmers had to unite under some powerful lord, giving up their land in return for protection. Our people took as protector the Duke of Buccleuch. He has held Mid Knock ever since with the descendants of Thomas Moffat as his tenants until 1904, when the farm tenantry passed into the hands of Robert Moffat of Cannonbie. He was then nearing 70 years of age and had a prosperous busiuess of his own and didn't care to go back to the farm. He subletted for a year, but found it so unsatisfactory that he gave it up entirely. It does seem too bad it should pass out of our family. The Duke was very loth to have Robert Moffat give it up."

So say we all of us!

Hugh, the Hero.

Dec. 18, 1864, was the date of a thrilling rescue upon the River Shannon, in Ireland, as a reward for which Hugh Moffatt, then a youth of seventeen, now possesses a life-saving medal. It was a terribly bitter cold day of winter and a sudden storm had formed a flood in Lake Allen, a short distance up stream. Mrs. Dolan, a school mistress, was crossing the River Shannon upon a foot bridge connecting county Roscommon with county Leitrim; without warning a swirl of angry waters tore the bridge away and a section with the clinging lady lodged upon a small island in midstream. A crowd soon collected

upon both banks and in helpless terror waited for the rapidly rising waters to carry away the victim. No boat could live in the terrible swirl and mad rush of roaring water.

Just then Hugh Moffatt rushed upon the scene and took in the situation at a glance. Without a word he ran a short distance up stream and plunged into the icy flood. With an awful struggle he gained the side of the school mistress, seized her under his left arm and then started a fight for life that appalled all who saw it. As much of the time under water as above it, he fought his way to the county Leitrim shore and placed the lady in the hands of her waiting husband. Soon afterward a baby was born to Mrs. Dolan and the child grew up and became in her turn a teacher.

The government tendered Hugh Moffatt any place within its gift that he was qualified to fill; but he declined the tender. For the heroic deed he holds a parchment from the Royal Humane Society, Patron Her Majesty the Queen. For the rescue of Joseph Campbell, on Dec. 7th, a year later he holds the Society's life-saving medal; and for a third rescue, that of John McKeon, he holds still another medal.

Hugh Moffatt is now a gentleman farmer at Shaunou Lodge and has an interesting family of five daughters. He has made his report for "Clan Moffatt," but the account of his rescues we had from others; his mention of his honor medals was extremely modest.

At the Battle of Gettysburg.

On the Confederate side, Captain Charles J. Moffett, commanding the Second Georgia Battalion, Wright's brigade, Anderson's division, Lee's army of Northern Virginia, made report that under orders he formed skirmish line, drove back opposing skirmishers and took and held fence and bottom at south side of Gettysburg; the Confederate line of battle passed over him an hour later and his force fell in at rear and engaged with line of battle in taking possession of opposing battery; they lost it, regained it and again lost it, having finally to retire. Were under fire all second day and at night retired with army from the field.

On the Federal side, Major Samuel A. Moffett, of the 94th New York Infantry, army of the Potomac, made report: "Arrived July first near Gettysburg and threw up breastworks near brick Seminary. * * * Took crest of hill and held it, losing heavily in killed and wounded. The colonel of the regiment was wounded and captured. Were in position near Cemetery Hill July 2nd and 3rd (1863) constantly under fire."

Besides the doctors, there is a very strong list of lawyers and editors now actively in the professions, all bearing the Clan name.

Those contemplating a trip across the ocean, a part of whose itinerary will be over historical Clan grounds, or the places from which their emigrant ancestor started, will oblige by communicating with us before starting.

We are under obligations to C. C. Moffett, M. D., of Lorain, Ohio, for music of his own composition and publishing; a collection for male quartettes and the Club House two-step for piano. Both have acknowledged merit.

Clan Moffat has had as yet (in its own name) no representation in the United States Senate, but we have been told by those who know, that Colorado has a man it would delight to honor in that way, would he but give his consent.

Clan Moffat makes a very strong showing among the various religious denominations. In nearly every church organization are now officiating clergymen, strong, capable men. There were nine Presbyterian ministers upon the recent official roll. Rev. James David Moffat, college president, was unanimously elected Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly last year; (he belongs to a Lockerbie, Scotland, line). Rev. Samuel Austin Moffett (of a County Tyrone, Ireland—Maryland line) has won renown as a foreign missionary for the same church; the scene of his wonderful successes is Pyengyang, Korea, Asia. Rev. Robert Moffett, of Cleveland, Ohio, has served for thirty years as secretary of the board of missions of the Christian church. (his is a Virginia line). This whole Bulletin could be devoted to the unselfish labors of the numerous splendid men at work in the various church organizations, but space forbids.

Clan Moffat has been represented by five Congressman bearing its name, two from New York, two from Pennsylvania and one from Michigan. One came from a County Antrim, Ireland—Penna. line; one from a County Down, Ireland—Penna. line; one from a County Leitrim, Ireland— New York line; and the other two lines we have not yet put in place. Of the two ex-Congressmen now living, one has made blue reports for all his collateral lines and the other has made acknowledgement and will soon have his in place.

A clansman residing at Newburgh, N. Y., wrote in 1892 concerning the Moffats, "I will venture the prediction that he will never find one in jail. I am not so egotistical as to have this prediction on purely moral grounds, but will base it about half-and-half upon morality and shrewdness."

This man has great faith in the clan, don't you think? We each owe him a cooky for the compliment. But a third reason why a Moffat might not be found in jail might be that his term had just expired and he not have had time enough to get back again. We must not forget that we descend from one of the "unruly clans" of Scotland. By ancestral impulse we are not angelic enough to hurt. And that reminds us of a lady who writes that she believes that her branch traces back through Ireland, because when a child if she got her spunk up her mother would say, "There! that is the Scotch-Irish eropping out."

MOFFATANA BULLETIN
Published by
GEORGE WEST MAFFET.
Editor and Historian in Chief.
" The Clan Moffat in America."
(A Genealogy in Preparation)
Lawrence, - - Kansas, U.S.A.

We hope to issue this, quarterly, if our finances will permit. If not, then semi-occasionally.

Encouragement.

A clansman (a banker) in Canada, writes: "I can assure you of my hearty sympathy with your work and my co-operation and best endeavors in doing my small part toward making it a success."

Another Canadian now in the United States, writes: "Accept thanks for 'leaflet' Moffatana; you certainly have given me more than value received."

A clanswoman of Minnesota signs herself "Enthusiastically yours for Clan Moffat," and volunteers to make researches in the third largest Genealogical library in the United States.

Still another clanswoman in Minnesota says: "Dear Mr. Maffet; I hope that you can take us all back to old Adam, but please, please do not take us far enough back to connect with tadpoles or monkeys."

A clanswoman in New York State writes: "As I am fond of the Clan and proud of the name, I am writing you this to tell you that as soon as this busy season is over I will fill out the papers you sent."

A young clanswoman on board an ocean liner wrote: "My father gave me your questions to answer, but in the crush of preparation it entirely escaped me. When I get back to my 'little black record' again, I will give you with pleasure, the necessary data."

And a score or more of others have written in encouragement or appreciation, which more than ever nerves us to our task.

Do not send the blue blanks to your family historian to fill out; he has probably done for us everything that an unselfish man could do, and we appreciate it. Do your best with page three if you cannot go back of that. We may have the balance already. In these most recent years where the postman brings the mail to your bedside and places it in your hands while asleep, it is necessary that we be kept posted as to your street address. A record made ten years ago will not show your present occupation; child en grow up, enter business, marry and have the start of a family of their own, all within ten years. Besides, we are gathering the parents and grandparents of all those who marry into the Clan, which some historians have not considered necessary. So get your own name down on the blue blanks, then cudgel your brains to try to recollect the name of the girl you married; where and when; then for the names of the children and children-in-law.

There may be instances even, where one may be excused for not remembering a birthdate. For instance, one lady wrote: "Mother never put down the dates of birth of her children, but depended upon her memory. While we were small this did not matter, but when Mother's memory began to get uncertain she became first mixed herself and then in turn mixed the rest of us up; and now none of us can give an exact date of which we are sure."

The First National bank of San Francisco, with a capital of one and a half millions, has a Moffitt for vice president and a Moffitt for cashier; the First National, of Denver, with a capital of one million, has a Moffat for president and a Moffat for cashier; the Bank of Commerce, with a capital of ten millions, at Middleton, Annapolis, Nova Scotia, Canada, has a Moffat for manager. And we can mention several dozen more bankers of the name, all men who are worth while.

From "Rambles About Portsmouth" (N. H.) by Charles W. Brewster; 2nd. Series, 1869. "Nicholas Rousselet was a man of good exterior and when dressed in the official consular costume which he wore on public days, was a man to attract attention. Of his first acquaintance with Miss Moffat we have no account, but tradition gives the story that it was at the Episcopal church that the most important crisis in their courtship took place. Sitting with her, in her father's pew, Mr. Rousselet handed Miss Catherine the Bible in which he had pencilled, in the first verse of the Second Epistle of John 'Unto the Elect Lady,' and the fifth verse entire, 'And now I beseech thee, lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another.' Miss Catherine, fully comprehending the appeal, turned down a leaf in the first chapter of Ruth, beginning in verse 16th, "Intreat me not to leave thee or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge.' The Bible with the folded leaf was returned to him and after the appeal was thus silently and favorably answered the happy man doubtless 'kissed the book.'"

Have you been recently bereaved? One of the coats of arms of the clan depicts, high in the heavens, a bank of black, lowering clouds, the clouds of adversity; standing out in startling distinctness, partly reclining in their midst, is the Cross of Christ, dazzling white in the reflected unseen glory from Above; the Cross in its turn, throws the rays of Faith upon the earth and its troubles below. Be comforted.

R. Burnham Moffat, a prominent attorney of New York, will issue next year at his own expense and circulate privately, a book on the descendants of Rev. John Moffat and Margaret Little, known as "The Stonefield Moffats," a County Antrim—New York State line. He has already published "The Barclays of New York," his mother's line.

If you are living in a small community and there are others of the name not related to you, kindly favor us with their addresses. Examine telephone lists and town directories.

Moffatana Bulletin.

(An Occasional Publication.)

VOL. I. LAWRENCE, KANSAS, U. S. A., JULY, 1907. NO. 2.

MOFFATANA BULLETIN
Published by
GEORGE WEST MAFFET.
Editor and Historian in Chief.
"The Clan Moffat in America."
(A Genealogy in Preparation.)

Lawrence, - - Kansas, U. S. A.

It is planned that this Bulletin be received in the family of each Moffat or Moffat descendant, entirely without cost to them and without thought of obligation. It will be supported, in part, while its issues continue, by free will donations from those who realize the importance of the work in progress and who understand the costliness in money and in time of labor of this character.

Moffat Memorial Library.

The illustration in this issue shows the Moffat Library and we present with it a short sketch kindly prepared at our request by the librarian, Mr. Raymond Belknap. Mr. Belknap says:

"Moffat Library is the gift of David Holliday Moffat of Denver, Colorado, to his native place, Washingtonville, a small village in Orange county, New York.

"The building, which is of brick, was erected in 1887 and stands on the site of the house in which Mr. Moffat was born. It contains two beautiful rooms, each twenty-four feet square, used for library purposes, and a fine hall with stage, and is surmounted by a clock tower. It is situated in the center of the village facing on Main street and is surrounded by a fine lawn, while the front of the edifice is covered in summer with Boston ivy.

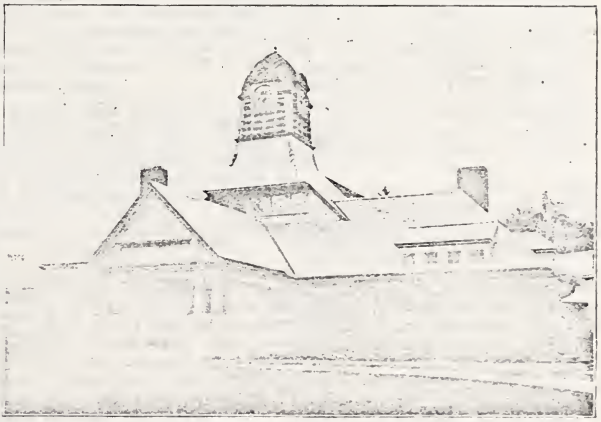
"In the library are three thousand three hundred volumes, free to the public for circulation and reference, while the reading table is covered with the best of the magazines and papers. The yearly circulation amounts to from 5,000 to 6,000 volumes. In one of the library rooms there are two memorial windows of stained glass. One of these bears the Moffat coat of arms (four feet square) with the motto, 'Spero Meliora,' and in the lower part the following inscription: 'Erected at the request and in memory of Catherine Moffat, by her children Samuel, Charles, James, Mary, Henry, Frederick, Hunter and David, on the ground on which they were born.' This window was designed and made at Tiffany's.

"The second window has two inscriptions, one reading: 'In memory of Samuel Moffat who erected his residence on this site in 1812.'—the other: 'In memory of David H. Moffat, son of Samuel Moffat;' Samuel Moffat and David H. Moffat being the grandfather and father respectively of the donor, the present David H. Moffat. The walls of this room are hung with pictures of authors, while over the mantel is a fine portrait of Mr. Moffat.

"In the lobby, opposite the main entrance, are two tablets; that at the right reading:—'This building erected 1887 by David H. Moffat, of Denver, Colo., as a gift to his native town.' The other, in memory of a cousin of Mr. David H. Moffat, who acted as one of the trustees of the fund for the erection of the building, and who died while it was in course of construction:—'To the memory of John Newton Moffat, born June 3, 1826; died Dec. 23, 1886.'

"The hall seats three hundred persons, and is used for all the purposes of a public hall in a small place, such as plays, lectures, balls, and club meetings. It is heated by steam and lighted by gas.

"The cost of site and building was $25,000, not including the books, which cost several thousand in addition. All this was borne by Mr. Moffat, and he has also maintained the



MOFFAT MEMORIAL LIBRARY, Washingtonville, N. Y.

library ever since it was opened. Probably no other community of the size of Washingtonville has such a building and library, certainly none other has such entirely without cost to itself for maintenance."

So much for the library. From another source we have it that David Holliday Moffat's presentation speech was the shortest on record. He said:—"Here, Hector, take these keys, and for goodness' sake keep still!" It is not to be supposed by the wording of this discourse that his cousin, Hector Moffat, was in an active condition of unrest; but we interpret this language to mean that he had had all the eulogizing he could stand and wanted no more of it. The same source of information states that Da-

(Continued on next page.)

MOFFATANA BULLETIN.

BY

GEORGE WEST MAFFET.

Your Editor has to report as the result of the past three months' work the increase in our directory of over four hundred Moffats who are breadwinners or heads of families and probably 1,200 children who have not yet been listed. There has been a great flood of letters, hundreds of blue reports and a great wealth of Moffatana received, some few fragments of which latter we herewith print.

Up to date our expense account has reached $315, besides seven months of persistent work; before this issue reaches its readers the expense account will be nearly $450. To print Moffatana Bulletin four times during the year will entail a total expense of between four and five hundred dollars, this is abnormal because a publication such as this cannot be mailed at pound rates, it must be enclosed in an envelope to carry well, and it is undesirable to accept advertisements. To place a subscription price upon it would be to defeat the very purpose for which it is issued—the awakening of a general interest by keeping in touch with the movement; the solidifying of our historical interests as a Clan; the overcoming of the natural distrust of those who only partially understand the movement; and a frequent reminder to those whose duty it is to add little by little the fragments in their possession until the great general result is reached.

Since our hint in the last issue that our finances were not quite up to the strain that would be necessary, we have been importuned to set a subscription price or to accept free will donations. Several went further and sent checks and requested that Moffatana Bulletin be kept going. We have therefore concluded to allow those who feel that they can afford it and desire it and who will truly make a free will affair of it in fact as well as in name, to aid the movement by donations as large or as small as they see fit. It is distinctly understood that no part of said donations are to be paid out for salaries or emoluments, but shall be applied, 1st, to the support of Moffatana Bulletin; 2nd, to the payment of current postage, express and printed stationery bills; 3rd, to employment of additional labor when it becomes imperative to get rid of an accumulation of matter that must needs be promptly and methodically cared for.

Don't forget those photographs for the Clan archives.

An adopted child does not belong upon a Clan record. It belongs to the parents whose actual blood is in its veins.

Be a little more careful, please, with the addresses of your living relatives—every little while our letters come back undelivered because the address is too stale.

The great interest shown in this work is evidenced by the fact that births are promptly reported within a couple of days of the occurrence, and that we are permitted to know of approaching marriages long weeks before they occur. Remember the archives with your announcement cards.

A feud raged between the Moffat and Johnstone Clans for nearly three centuries—still that is no excuse for you to go out and disarrange the toilet of any Johnstone you may run across. Nor need you marry a Johnstone just because of being your hereditary enemy.

We now have six or seven different Moffat coats of arms. Sooner or later we will have these in shape to print, but we are making a close study of the different branches entitled to the different coats of arms, and we do not want to spoil this work just at present by sending them broadcast. Be a little patient as to them.

A branch of the family has emigrated from Massachusetts west, since 1776, first on one side of the Canadian line and then on the other; sometimes on both sides. Some members have now reached the Pacific coast. Better call a halt, friends, or some dark night you will step off the brink and get your hair wet.

Have you a "family skeleton in the closet?" Let's get the thing out and see what it looks like. There, now let it rattle! Is this your own sin? If it is not, then you are not responsible for it and in spite of your super-sensitiveness in regard to it, others do not hold it against you. Suppose it is your own sin. A sin acknowledged is a sin half forgiven. Are you allowing this one transgression to color your whole life and injure your usefulness to yourself and to others? Are you availing yourself of the blessed heritage of speaking the right word at the right time to those with whom you come in contact—a word of comfort, of appreciation or of inspiration? Let us put this skeleton back into its closet; never again will it be as formidable since this square look at it. There! Now crowd the door shut and lock it forever!

Moffat Memorial Library.

(Continued from first page.)

vid Holliday Moffat against make a speech, but we know better. From a Colorado source we learn that he has a great wealth of vocabulary and possesses an eloquence that will compel a mule to climb a tree or that will carry a railroad through a solid mountain of granite.

His is a County Antrim, Ireland-Blagg's Clove, Orange county, N. Y., line, which emigrated in 1729. If you never heard of Blagg's Clove you do not belong to this line, for its genealogy has been well worked over among its membership. We are under many obligations to the historians of this line; to Rev. Thomas Clemence Moffatt, of Clyde, Kansas, the present active historian, who has the work in fine shape; to Arthur Bingham Moffatt, of St. Joe, Michigan, who in 1892-3 did much work, not only in his own line but in Moffatana in general; to Almet Skeel Moffat, editor of the Register, at Newburgh, N. Y., who secured an old family tree prepared by Samuel fourth of Blagg's Clove, brought it down to date, had it photographed and sent it among the members of the Blagg's Clove branch.

One of the most deeply revered names honored by the young people's societies of religious circles of the United States, is that of Robert Moffat, the noted South African missionary. We have just received the blue report of his son, Rev. John Smith Moffat, of South Africa, who has himself been a missionary for twenty years and a government official for fifteen. Of his own eight children, one is a physician in London and the other seven are widely scattered over the southern half of Africa. Of these one is a missionary, another a doctor at Cape Town, another manager of a mining company and still another is a government official. From our Clan records we note that Rev. John Smith Moffat is a Companion of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George; and that his arms are "Moberly quartered by Grosvenor and Taunton."

Moffats reporting from Great Britain will please be particular in stating the names of the emigrants from their line, the year of emigration to America and the place where they settled. This will help much in connecting the lines on both sides of the ocean.

Mrs. Elvira E. Moffitt was elected on the board of managers of the Daughters of the Revolution, to represent North Caroliua.

MOFFATANA BULLETIN

Published by

GEORGE WEST MAFFET.

Editor and Historian in Chief.

"The Clan Moffat in America."

(A Genealogy in Preparation.)

Lawrence, - - Kansas, U. S. A.

It is planned that this Bulletin be received in the family of each Moffat or Moffat descendant, entirely without cost to them and without thought of obligation. It will be supported, in part, while its issues continue, by free will donations from those who realize the importance of the work in progress and who understand the costliness in money and in time of labor of this character.

Excerpts From Letters.

A letter from a Cleveland, Ohio, clansman, dated some years ago contained: "So far as the Moffets are concerned, you need have no fears of their standing in any community where they have lived."

A clanswoman at Washingtonville, N. Y., writes: "I am proud to know that many of our ancestors are peacefully resting not far away in an old churchyard and so far as I can learn they all lived sober, honest and industrious lives, died natural deaths and were decently buried with their kin, in the shadow of the old meeting house where they for so many years worshipped."

An historian in a county Monaghan, Ireland, line, says: "I have never known a Moffett that was a disgrace to the name."

An Okland, California, line writes: "I feel that I am prepared to show that the Moffatts (my grandfather's way of spelling it) were not originally of the Scotch, but that they came with the Romans."

A clansman at Burton Station, Ohio, (since deceased) in a letter dated 1896, says: "I have always understood that we were of Irish descent; and it looks as if we might be, from the fact that we all have marked Irish traits of character—we all love fun, Pigs and Potatoes and do not bother ourselves very much about the future; living for ourselves and the good that we can do in the world, leaving the events in the hands of One who never does anything wrong."

An Arkansas lady's letter shows: "The history I herewith enclose is that of our lamented and respected ancestors—lamented more particularly that they have left nothing to tell to their posterity, the tale of their wanderings and struggles.

A letter written twenty-four years ago at Washington, D. C., says: "The last hours of my father's life were embittered because he could not find any of his brothers or sisters, nor their children; and together with a knowledge of the fact that he had not treated his father right in not going to see him before he died, troubled him and caused him a good deal of sorrow."

An Indian Territory letter says: "My brother has returned from his wedding trip and is now busy fitting out his new home just completed for him. He is going to be very comfortably located. I showed your letter to his wife and she remarked that she was very glad that she was married in time to get in on the family tree."

A clansman sending in a package of Moffatana letters by express writes: "There may be some things in these letters that should not be published in the history. Your judgment is as good as mine on this line, so govern yourself accordingly."

A Brooklyn Moffat whose son enters Princeton University this fall at the age of seventeen says: "At his age I was scrambling in order to get grub. What chances some of the youngsters have that their fathers did not."

A County Leitrim, Ireland, Moffett, a resident now of California, wrote: "Today I received Moffatana Bulletin which on second page contained 'Hugh the Hero.' This I heartily cherish, for Hugh is my uncle." He further said that he had emigrated at the age of seventeen and knew little family pedigree—yet we had his pedigree back for six generations which we had received from Ireland; and opening a drawer in a filing cabinet, we turned up his photograph, which had reached us from New York City. He is Financier of the A. O. U. W. lodge at Tracy.

William H. Moffitt, the great real estate exploiter of New York City, is doing more than his share of relieving the congested condition of his city. By means of the instalment plan, free excursion trains and an auctioneer, he is settling the distant suburbs with thrifty young couples from the city flat districts. Mr. Moffitt was a New York state man who went west and started into real estate. With a whiff of the ozone of the great prairies in his nostrils, he went east and was soon setting the pace to the wonderment of the great city. It is related that among his many deals was one where he paid (on Tuesday) $7,000 for seven acres of land; advertised it on Thursday and on Saturday sold it for $22,000. Another time he paid $4,000 for a tract and during a three days' rain sold it out in lots for $25,000. Another tract he bought for $12,000, and laid it out in five acre tracts and in a two days' sale disposed of it for $40,000. These are but unimportant deals in a great list of transactions that have been considered worthy of a magazine article. His is a County Leitrim line. Mr. Moffit returned from Europe about April 1st. To prove that he is not French we make a couple of very short extracts from the "travel talk" he gave one of his clubs as it appeared in the daily papers:—

"One day I was out in the market and a man tried to sell me a camel, but I did not see how I could fold it up and secrete it so I could get it through the customs house and I did not buy it. It reminded me of the story told by Eddie Foy, the actor, who said that a camel could go eight days without a drink, but who wants to be a camel? The camel market in Cairo was quite steady—in fact it was a much better market than the stock market of the United States while I was away. A good terra cotta camel about fifty to sixty hands high, trained to singlefoot, will sell for $150. The common, or garden camel, trained to collapse like a pocket camera and to carry about eight tons of cargo, will sell for about $100. You know riding a camel is like sitting on a high trestle, expecting it at any moment to collapse and the joints to give way, and the distance to the ground when you are up in the air is about ten feet, but to you it seems about fifty feet in the air." * * * "Twelve hours out, the Mediterranean sea was visited by one of the worst storms in its history, and the 'Rolling Billy' as Americans had nick-named the ship, simply did the two-step to the great discomfiture of the passengers. Many of them had no desire to partake of breakfast, lunch or dinner, particularly Mrs. Moffitt, who has had charge of me for the past twenty-eight years. After two days' illness she said to me: 'If I ever had anything in for anybody, it has absolutely disappeared now.'" * * *.

A finishing school for young ladies is to be opened October first next at Groton, Mass., by Mrs. Caroline Taylor Boutwell, of a County Sligo-New York City line of Moffats. It is to be called "The Boutwell School," and is to be of high character with a strong faculty. Mrs. Boutwell is talking of dedicating one of the main buildings as "Moffatana Hall," and desires pupils from every state in the Union.

"Estates in Chancery" Swindle.

Next to the "gold brick" and "green goods" swindles, probably the most popular swindle is the "estates in Chancery" swindle that "is awaiting to be claimed by American heirs." Every few years the English government deems it a duty to inform the United States government at Washington that there are no such estates awaiting distribution—it has been only a fewmonths since that the "Metzger Millions" awaiting distribution in Holland, was attracting attention in this county of Kansas. First one family name and then another is used and the prevailing idea is for the supposed heirs to unite and raise a purse to prosecute or to investigate the claim. This little "purse" is the milk in the cocoanut.

In correspondence between William Ross Maffet, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and his cousin Wickham Corwin Moffatt, of Goshen, N. Y., we find, 1871-2, that a claim agent named Benedict of Havana, N. Y., undertakes for a consideration to connect them with the estate of Thomas Moffatt, of Plymouth, England, who left an estate of three millions of dollars; the said Thomas having left a son, George, and a daughter, Mary. Next we find a suggestion from Benedict, who is then abroad, that $25 is about the proper remittance. Next comes a newspaper clipping that shows that Benedict committed suicide in a Glasgow, Scotland, hotel and that the police made report that Benedict was suspected of being an imposter who had been realizing a golden harvest from fees he had been receiving through the mails from people, chiefly resident in the United States, for the purpose of establishing their claims to property which he had represented to them had been left them in various parts of England.

Next we find from a newspaper clipping sent us by a New York state lady, the following of about the date 1889:—

"Heirs to $46,000,000 in Ireland.

"Eau Claire, Wis., Nov. 27.—W. S. Moffitt, of this city, a middle-aged gentleman of means, has been notified that he is one of the heirs of the celebrated Moffitt estate in Ireland, valued at $46,000,000 which goes to only five families, all in this country. There is another W. S. Moffitt at Carthage, Illinois, who is also an heir."

Now this is more comfortable—forty-six millions is something like—while a paltry three millions would be no inducement at all to the average Moffat to attempt to reap where he did not sow.

Then we have a book of a foreign claims agent in Ohio, who seems to have a little pedigree of an Indiana family that traces back through North Carolina to an unnamed locality in Ireland. This claims agent, under date of 1890, claims to represent the Moffitt heirs in this matter.

Next we have, endorsed across a communication from a lady in Arkansas to a lady in Michigan, "don't send him a fee—I sent him a V and this is all I have to show for it." (a page of pedigree).

And now comes fresh and hot on the trail of the "Moffat Millions" a clipping made a few weeks ago by an Akron, Ohio, clansman from the Akron Beacon Journal of May 12, 1907—"James C. Moffit, a Toledo bill distributor, has just received word that the chancery court of England has accepted the proof of his claim to a share in the Moffit estate and had awarded him his father's interest, amounting to eight million dollars."

We immediately wrote to this address and asked for particulars, but our Toledo friend was too busy getting together some money to send on to meet "necessary expenses," or else he took it that we wanted to scrape relationship on account of his millions. But it is a bald fact that we would rather have his pedigree back for twelve or fifteen generations than all the "Moffat Millions" that will ever come across the ocean.

And in a still more recent mail we find from a Chicago clansman, "I was never caught by any of those sharks connected with the "Moffett Millions."

Yet every once in a while we get a letter that seems to imply that there is a belief in the Moffat millions and that our efforts in the pedigree line are in that direction. Surely we hope that no one may labor under that mistake. If you do not understand what we are at, go to a public library and ask to be shown a family genealogy and look the book carefully over.

Mr. Johnstone Moffitt, of Trenton, New Jersey, started across the ocean May 18th, intent upon a ramble among the old ancestral haunts in County Fermanagh, Ireland. He will endeavor to perfect his line for "Clan Moffat." William Moffatt, of PawPaw, Ills., of a County Cumberland, England-Canada line, was across last year and will go over again next year. William H. Moffitt, of New York City, returned from Europe, April 1st, of which more elsewhere.

Don't become impatient if you get more than one set of blue blanks—we would rather hit you a dozen times than miss you once.

Met Sudden Death.

On April 9, 1907, as Samuel A. Maffit was teaming along the streets of Wichita, Kansas, carelessly perched upon the front of his wagon with one knee thrown across the other, he turned down a side street. As the front wheels of the heavily loaded wagon left the paved street with a sudden lurch, he was thrown directly under one of the front wheels, which passed over his chest. He was at once picked up and lifted to his feet and took a step or two, but was so badly crushed that he was carried across the street into a lumber office, but died before he could be laid down.

He was a member of the G. A. R. having been a corporal during the Civil war in Co. E., 145th Illinois Volunteer Infantry; was a member of the A. O. U. W. lodge of Wichita and a member of the Central Christian church, from which he was buried.

Samuel Abraham Maffit was born near Decatur, Ills., June 14, 1845 and soon after he was married in 1869 came to Kansas and took up land near Wichita in 1871. His grandparents were James Maffit and Eleanor Smith (the latter of County Antrim, Ireland) and his parents were Robert Smith Maffit and Elizabeth Miller. His was a line that came from Ireland and worked west through Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois. He left a wife and nine living children, the latter all grown and well placed in the industrial world. His brothers and sisters are in half a dozen different states.

We are in receipt of the quarterly bulletin of the Elon College of Elon College, North Carolina, of which Emmett Leonidas Moffitt, M. A., LL. D., is president. This college is the property of the Christian church and among its honor medals we note the Moffitt Medal, established in memory of E. A. Moffitt, who was for many years a trustee of the college. It is awarded for the best graduation thesis by a young woman.

At last a Moffett has been discovered in jail, and right here in Kansas, worse luck! It is a Cora Moffett who was so fortunate as to have married a man who afterward became the present sheriff of the county, and now, of course, she has to reside in the jail residence.

On December 11, 1906, a patent was granted to Carmelous Corwin Moffet, of Barney, North Dakota, being Patent No. 837,945 on a Nut Lock, designed to keep the nut upon a bolt from loosening through "creeping" from constant jarring.

Murdered and Scalped in Kansas.

In an official report to the Government, from the headquarters of the 11th Volunteer Cavalry at Salina, Kansas, Captain Henry Booth of Co. L, states:—"I have the honor to report the following facts in regard to the killing of four men by Indians, near Beaver Creek, about 40 miles from this place, on the north bank of the Saline river.

"Saturday evening August 6, 1864, four men, viz: two men (brothers) Moffit, one Tyler and one Hueston, started from their ranch to kill a buffalo for meat, taking a two-horse team with them. Upon reaching the top of a hill about three-quarters of a mile from the house, the Indians were discovered rushing down upon them. The horses were turned and

John Leetch Moffitt, 1837-1864.
Killed by Indians in Kansas.

run toward a ledge of rocks, where the men took a position. They appear to have fought desperately and must have killed several Indians. Three of the men killed were scalped, but one of the scalps was left upon a rock close by. The horses were both shot through the head. This was probably done by the ranchmen to prevent them falling into the hands of the Indians. The wagon was burned. The Indians made a descent upon the house, in which were an old man and a woman. The old man shot one of the Indians through a hole in the wall, whereupon they all fled. They judge the number of Indians to be about 100 • • • • The Indians retreated up the Saline river (west). • • • All settlers have left."

It is evident from the above narrative that one of the four settlers was an experienced plainsman—he it was who turned to the nearest rocks and shot the horses to serve as breastworks—he it was who remained unscalped and, when capture was inevitable, and death by torture certain, turned his last shot upon himself, for an Indian will not scalp a suicide nor touch a demented man. An Indian will face a thousand deaths to obtain a scalp, so the scalp left lying upon the rocks is evidence that the Indian who secured the trophy was shot dead in his tracks and covered the scalp in falling, which was never noticed when his comrades bore him off in the whirl of whooping savages, circling horses, fluttering warbonnets and plunging arrows. The Cheyennes, when they found the ranch house defended and another added to their many casualties, made off with all the horses and cattle on the place and fled westward. Many other settlers were killed in Kansas that year and the next; the overland stages were so often attacked that drivers could not be obtained and the soldiers themselves drove them through with heavy escorts. The 11th Kansas Cavalry did wonders in holding them in check and sometimes soundly punished them, and sometimes small detachments were overpowered by the Cheyennes, Arapahoes and Sioux and were wiped out. The power of the Indians was finally broken forever when General Custer with his regulars attacked them at night in the middle of winter at the "Black Kettle Fight," in the Indian Territory, drove them from their camps and destroyed everything they had.

The scene of the awful tragedy where two of our clan were filled with arrows, scalped and left naked and dead on the prairies, was in what is now Lincoln county, Kansas, the rocky ledge being upon the northeast quarter of section nine, township twelve, range seven in Elkhorn township. The brothers belonged to a County Antrim, Ireland-Philadelphia line, being John Leetch Moffit, born Jan. 29, 1837, at Gracehill, County Antrim, Ireland and Thomas Moffit, born ———, 1841, at the same place. Both were killed as above, Aug. 6, 1864. Their portraits are given herewith. Robert Niehol Moffit, an elder brother, came from Illinois to Kansas to recover the bodies. On September 20, with an escort of soldiers from headquarters at Salina, he went up the river to his brothers' ranch, disinterred the remains and removed them to Wethersfield, Ills., where they rest in the family lot in the cemetery. The parents of the brothers who thus lost their lives and their cattle herd almost without warning, were David Moffit of County Antrim, Ireland, and Elizabeth Nicholl of the Island of Guernsey; both parents died in Illinois.

From the last letter received by Robert Nicholl Moffit, from his brother John, dated May 13, 1864, the latter says: "We came here March 16th. We are 25 or 30 miles from Salina up the Saline river. We are now thirteen miles from the nearest house. We put up a stable 35 feet in length, a house 22 feet, of logs." All this is authentic Kansas history.

We are told from Illinois that the woman in the log house was the daughter of the old man, the wife of one of the men killed and the sister

Thomas Moffitt, 1841-1864.
Killed by Indians in Kansas.

of the other; all four, with two children, had come on a day's visit to John and Thomas Moffit; the buffalo hunt was organized partly for sport and partly for meat, for the visitors. After dark that night the old man and his daughter, with the children, left the ranch and made their way on foot to the distant settlements.

A young patriot at Brooklyn, N. Y., in sending in his blue report puts after the question concerning place and date of marriage "coming soon;" and after wife's maiden name in full, "don't know yet." We beg to remind our young compatriot that it is considered good form to ask the lady's consent before marrying her.

MOFFATANA BULLETIN.
—BY—
GEORGE WEST MAFFET.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

A clanswoman at Alma, Wisconsin, says: "I am very glad to know that a Moffat genealogy is to be put in book form."

A clansman in Colorado (an assayer) wrote: "This movement strongly appeals to me, and would like to keep in touch with it and will gladly furnish further information."

A clansman in Rhode Island says: "I hope and trust that your labors will meet with the greatest success."

A Chicago lawyer writes: "My interest in genealogy, heretofore very slight, has been greatly increased by your efforts to compile a record of the clan, and I regret I cannot do more to assist you."

A physician at Blue Mound, Illinois, wrote: "I believe that you will find this undertaking a pretty large task. Don't you think you will have material enough for an 'Encyclopedia Moffatana' before you are ready to go to press? In view of the task which looms larger and larger before you, do you feel able to assume the financial stress alone? Do you wish to do so?"

A Moffitt in Iowa wrote: "I want one of the books if I am living and have money enough to get one. I have no notion of giving up the ghost yet a while—I expect to live one hundred years or die trying—this is a good place to stay and I want to stay as long as possible."

A clansman at Portland, Maine, says: "Compiling these records and history is a grand good work and I sincerely wish you the greatest measure of success with it."

A clanswoman in Philadelphia writes: "As you seen to be interested in the honor of the family, I think it is only right I should give you all the help I can. I must say I have always been proud of the name, but had no idea they were so numerous."

A Californian who surely has kissed the Blarney stone, manages to write: "The more I see of your work, the more I admire it. * * * * I think you are a God send among us. Your manner of drawing families closer together and making us more united I greatly admire."

If you are living in a small community and there are others of the name not related to you, kindly favor us with their addresses. Examine telephone lists and town directories.

Wallace Beveridge Moffett, disappeared October, 1899.

ATTENTION CLAN!! This is the last photograph of Wallace Beveridge Moffet, a very well known educator of Iowa, who absolutely disappeared without leaving a single clue in October, 1899. He ranked high as a teacher and was principal of schools at various places. He was born in Illinois, December 20, 1861, and belonged to a powerful County Antrim, Ireland-South Carolina line. His father is a minister, his two brothers editors of standing and his sisters teachers of high merit. He has a lovely wife and three sons.

In October, 1899 (only eight years ago) Wallace Beveridge Moffet was having trouble with his head, partially from mental overwork and from a partial sunstroke. After consulting his family physician he started from Dexter, Iowa, to consult specialists at St. Joseph, Mo., and the next day mailed a letter from Kansas City, Mo., to his father, giving the gloomy view of his case as given by the doctors. He has never been seen nor heard from since.

It may be that while in a more or less dazed condition, he met a violent death, if so police records or coroner's records will show. It may be that he wandered clear across the United States and was finally locked up in a sanitarium or asylum or other place of detention. It may be that he holds an honorable place in society with his past a complete mental blank.

Attention Clan! Let us try to lift this burden from off the hearts and minds of our clanspeople. Study this photograph until it is so impressed upon your memory that if you run across the original you will at once say to yourself, "where did I ever see that face?" If you find loose slips in this Bulletin, you are requested to send one to your nearest police headquarters and ask for a search and for advice as to other sources of information and follow these latter up. Be sure that state and county institutions are given a chance to report, and whatever the report may be, send it at once to the

HISTORIAN IN CHIEF,
Clan Moffat in America,
Lawrence, Kans.

Notice—Thomas Milburn Moffatt, born November 19, 1855, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, will please take notice that his sister's present address is Mrs. Margaret Hickling, 417 Morrison Avenue, Hot Springs, Ark. Write.

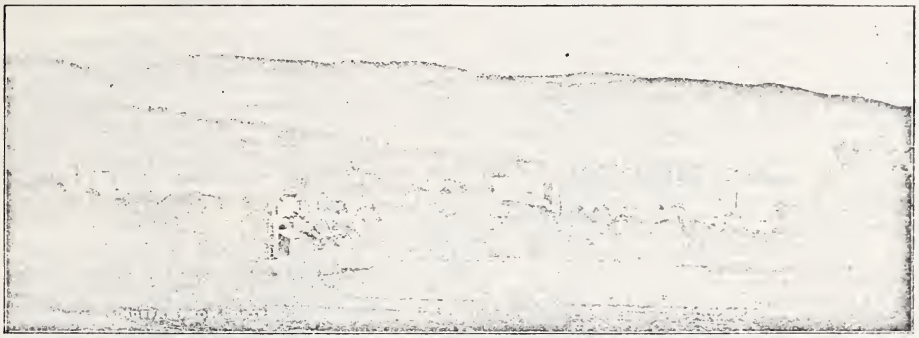
Robert Foster Moffatt (his was a County Tyrone, Ireland-Maryland line) was a captain in the 100th Penna. Regiment during the Civil war and fought under General Burnside in a number of important engagements, including Hilton Head, Fort Steadman (where he was wounded by a musket ball), seige of Knoxville, Vicksburg, and smaller engagements. Near Hilton Head he was taken prisoner after all of his men were shot down around him, leaving him alone. He refused to surrender and his gun was taken out of his hands by the Confederates, who admired his courage too much to shoot him in cold blood. He was guarded for two or three weeks in a school house in Georgia and was in the city jail at Charleston for six months, after which he spent several months in Libby prison before he was paroled. His death was caused from the results of a bullet wound received during the war. At the time he was in the army, his father was having his big barn on the homestead near New Castle, Penna., painted, and as one of the painters engaged in the work was somewhat of an artist and a loyal patriot, he painted a large flag and war eagle in colors on the side of the barn facing the road, where it remains to this day, the painting having been renewed from time to time. During the war the old veterans passing along the road would take off their hats and cheer when passing that barn, and occasionally one will do so to this day.

Please do not forget those blue blanks, if not already sent in.

Moffatana Bulletin.

(An Occasional Publication.)

VOL. 1. LAWRENCE, KANSAS, U. S. A., FEBRUARY, 1908. NO. 3



This is a birds-eye view of the town of Moffat, Scotland, from a recent photograph. This is the ancestral rally center for Clan Moffat which 1547-1587 was listed by records of Parliament as a Border Clan of Scotland. Every foot of this scene is sacred to the name Moffat; and will be gazed upon with reverential eyes by American Moffats. The town Moffat; the Moffat Hills; the Moffat Water (stream); the Moffat Well (sulphur springs;) the parish Moffat and Moffatdale, all center at this locality, and back across Ireland and England trace most Moffat lines to this ancestral home.

The surroundings of the town are pastoral (sheep breeding and feeding being the leading industry); in the hills and glens in the environs the scenery becomes wildly romantic and attracts the tourist from afar; the curative waters of Moffat Well has made the modern town a fashionable spa, and many fine villas dot its hillsides.

Annandale, at the head of which is Moffatdale, is historic ground. In the year 78 A. D. two Roman roads were built through Scotland, and one of them is in use today only a couple of miles out from Moffat. In 120 A. D. the Romans built a defensive wall thirty miles south east of Moffat; in the year 139 A. D. they built another forty miles to the northwest; both walls were to keep back the wild tribes of the Highlands. Constantius, the father of Constantine the Great, defeated the wild tribes between these two walls A. D. 305. (There is a Moffat coat of arms said to have been given to a Moffat by Constantine the Great). In A. D. 410, when the Romans evacuated Britain after notice to the inhabitants, there were 11,000 Roman soldiers guarding the southern wall. Since then many hostile armies have passed up and down through Annandale. The authentic history of the town Moffat begins 1100-1200 and is wrapped up with the history of the Bruces. Normans; the story starts—David I, king of Scotland, married Judith, niece of William the Conqueror; their daughter Isobel married Robert de Brus, Lord of Annandale, and with the Bruces the Moffats rose and fell.

Who knows the Clan yell?

MOFFAT. HIGH STREET. FROM S.

MOFFATANA BULLETIN
Published by

GEORGE WEST MAFFET.

Editor and Historian in Chief.
"The Clan Moffat in America."
(A Genealogy in Preparation.)

Lawrence, - - Kansas, U. S. A.

It is planned that this Bulletin be received in the family of each Moffat or Moffat descendant, entirely without cost to them and without thought of obligation. It will be supported, in part, while its issues continue, by free will donations from those who realize the importance of the work in progress and who understand the costliness in money and in time of labor of this character.

Your editor has to report, after thirteen months of honest work, that the Clan Directory now contains 3,300 Moffat breadwinners and heads of families, making a living population of some 12,000 little and big. We are confident that the Clan roll, when written up with all living Moffats now in the Archives, will show at least 10,000 when children are included. The roll can certainly be expected to creep up to 15,000 and possibly may reach 20,000 living Moffats. While the interlacing of lines has made some headway, every few weeks we get trace of an entirely new line.

The expense account still persists in demanding attention; besides thirteen months of persistent work, there has been a cash outlay to date of $547.66 divided as follows:—

Postage and express.....	$160.14
Stationery and printing.....	215.70
Equipment.....	108.95
Fees for searches.....	5.00
Photos and illustrating.....	57.87
Total...	$547.66.

When this edition reaches the mails this will be at least $100.00 more.

Free-will donations have reached us of $57.00, which has been placed in bank to accumulate; if used on this edition it will reduce the outgo to some $600.00.

The source of the free-will contributions has been; a real estate man, New York, $25; a Pennsylvania college president, $10.00; a Michigan manufacturer, a Tennessee merchant and a South African missionary, each $5; a Pennsylvania lady $2; an Illinois physician, a South Carolina lawyer, a Wisconsin lady and a Texas editor, each $1; a South Carolina lady and a Texas lithographer, each 50 cents. Total $57.00. Besides this quite a few postage stamps have come in here and there.

We have been urged time and again to set a subscription price on Moffatana Bulletin, but this cannot be. The Bulletin is but an incident in a great work. It is composed of a few fragments served up to keep alive the interest and keep the blue reports coming in. To accept subscriptions would be a pledge to issue the Bulletin at stated times and to continue its issue in the future. Its value would be fixed by comparison with other publications whose profits are from the advertisements, and which have a subscription price only because the law compels it. Those who felt that they were not getting value received would refuse the Bulletin, as would those whose interest was at low ebb—the very people whom we wish to reach. On the other hand, the Bulletin can go into all known families, without thought of obligation. To those who wish to help shove along, the free-will donation can be based entirely upon what value has already been received and the Bulletin can make its appearance at such times as the pressure of the main work is the lowest or the interest is running low. In this way we will grow into a clan all together; and in the end a genealogy of the Moffat Clan will be an accomplished fact.

Hugh The Policeman.

It is with pleasure that we present the photograph of Hugh Moffat a New York City policeman, who landed at Old Castle Garden from the Steamer "City of Brussels" on April 22, 1881, having emigrated from county Roscommon, Ireland. Hugh Moffet has had twelve children (losing three) his father had ten, (all living); his grandfather ten and his great grandfather also ten children. Of his great great uncle it is said "John Moffatt was a physician and a musician of note; he was twice married and had twenty-four sons, twelve by each wife; his first wife's name is not given but the second wife was named Delia Clark. Each son went to seek his fortune as he got able and the last son of all went to Edinburgh Scotland. The father remained as long as he lived, at his home in the Townland of Drumboyland, county Roscommon, Ireland.

Hugh did not give us this information, other than as to his own children; the other information came from his father aged seventy years, a dear old gentleman across the water. (Your editor wishes to remark right here, that it was certainly a dispensation of providence that those twenty-four sons showed a desire to travel when they became big enough—had they not, they would soon have begun to suck door-knobs, chew the woodwork and gnaw the table legs, seeking nourishment. Your editor has only one son, but he has an internal capacity of I don't know how many thousand cubic inches—and twenty-four sons! Goodness gracious me! The very thought of it makes my toes curl up in alarm! Wonder if we can gather in all the descendants of this historic twenty-four for Clan Moffat.)

Hugh has a brother Thomas, who is also a New York policeman; also two second cousins who are policemen in Ireland, Thomas in county Sligo and Patrick in county Longford.

Rev. Lacy Irvine Moffett, Presbyterian missionary at Soochow, China, who, with his sister also a missionary, made recent report to Clan headquarters, made a notation in Chinese hieroglyphics upon the margin of the blue report. We are not accustomed, other than on our wash list, to receive communications in the Chinese language—all such read alike to us—"delicious stewed rats at all hours at this restaurant." If Rev. Moffett wishes to leave a message to posterity in the Chinese language, about six inches square; or wishes to reproduce some classic concerning the Chinese veneration for one's ancestors, we will take pleasure in making it of permanent record. (His is a Virginia-Kentucky line.)

MOFFATANA BULLETIN
Published by
GEORGE WEST MAFFET.
Editor and Historian in Chief.
"The Clan Moffat in Ameriea."
(A Genealogy in Preparation.)
Lawrenee, - - Kansas, U. S. A.

It is planned that this Bulletin be reeeived in the family of eaeh Moffat or Moffat descendant, entirely without cost to them and without thought of obligation. It will be supported, in part, while its issues continue, by free will donations from those who realize the importanee of the work in progress and who understand the costliness in money and in time of labor of this eharaeter.

Excerpts From Letters.

From Astoria, Oregon, a elansman writes: "I see that you already know more about my family eonneetions than I do myself, as I did not know my great grandparents names nor also the first name of my grandmother as she died when I was small."

A Moffit in Texas after perusing the Bulletins, gets so eestatie that he writes: "I would like to state that Moffitts, Moffits and Mafits and Moffetts and Moffets and Moffats and Mofatts and Maffatts are the best people in the World today, at least I think so. If everybody were like the Moffats this world would be Heaven."

A elansman, a foreign missionary at Trinidad, British West Indies, one of a family of seven who has furnished three brothers, Presbyterian ministers, one of them in the foreign missionary field, and two sisters also in the foreign missions, writes in August: "Though I am not rieh, nor ever expeet to be, I would be pleased to assist in any way possible to further the interests of Moffatana. * * * Thanks for the Bulletin, I will be grateful for other copies, and for any sort of information whieh will keep us in touch with the onward march of the Clan. I feel certain there are details whieh will not find a plaee in the more public documents, sinee the Clan's lines go baek to the early days of history; but I would be glad, if you do not need them, if you will send me some of the earlier forms of fetish worship? The speeimens of tadpoles and monkeys I will not expect—the Clan has had few of either, but it must have had Reverend gentlemen at the very start. You do not hint at the battle ery of the Clan. What is it?"

Costly Experience.

Those of our elan who have been well enough off to have meat on the table at least onee every day, have been having tough times sinee our last issue. James A. Moffett, president of the Standard Oil Company, has been fined $29,240,000.00 for aeeepting rebates from a railroad eompany, eoncessions on oil shipments. This is the largest fine ever assessed against a business eoncern in the history of the world. Hence our elansman (whose blue report was one of the first of all sent in) can be excused if he is not feeling quite so bright as usual—twenty nine million dollars of a fine would make most of us feel rather weak in the pocketbook. If worse comes to worse, we must help our elansman out in this matter, and it would be well for all of us to economize on neekties and cut down on shoeleather and see if we eannot help pay the fine. And maybe our friend would take in part the word for the deed and manage to serape through somehow. Come to think of it, the "word for the deed" may not pass for 'asset eurreney' on Wall street. But rather than see a elansman pinehed, we will pay the fine alone, if someone will keep us in postage stamps and stationery while we are aeeumulating the twenty nine millions.

Then there is David Halliday Moffat, of Denver; when Harry Orehard was telling his horrible tale on the witness stand in Idaho, after having killed the Governor of that state by fixing a bomb in the gate of his home, he said the miners union had planned the death of Moffat, the millionaire mine owner of Denver. The offieials of the union promptly denied the assertion and said that not only was it not true, but that the headquarter depository of the union was the Moffat bank at Denver. Next in order was the mailing of a bomb to Mr. Moffat through the mails by a boy erank, who hoped to become a hero by giving a warning in advance, whieh he proceeded to do He was punished for his erime. And this was not the only instance in the life of David H., of Denver. Some fifteen or twenty years ago as we recollect it, he was sitting at a table in the directors room of the bank, when a caller was shown in and seated himself at the table. Taking a bottle of nitro-glyeerine from his pocket and holding it poised over the table, he looked Mr. Moffat in the eyes and told him what it was and told him if he made the least move toward giving an alarm, he would dash it down and blow both of them and the bank with them into a million atoms. He then ordered Mr. Moffat to go through the doorway into the bank and bring him ten thousand dollars in bills and leave the door open behind him. Mr. Moffat recognized the situation and did as he was bid and the robber stood partially behind the door and watched him get the money. When it was delivered him the robber ran from the building and was immediately pursued. What beeame of the terrible bottle of explosive and whether the man was eaught and the money recovered, we eannot now tell from memory. With two sueh instanees in his experienee it is not to be expeeted that Mr. Moffat has that faith in his fellowman that would make him partieularly eordial to strangers.

Not a single clue has turned up concerning the disappearanee of Wallaee Beveridge Moffett, whose pieture was given last issue. On the other hand we have lost four or five more members of the clan. Among them was a Professor Moffat, in Pennsylvania, who was reported missing in June 1907 and whom we trust was found, as the newspaper clipping was only three days old. Then there was Joseph A. Moffet, a lad of 16, who disappeared Dee. 24. 1873, whose father Jaeob Ridgeway Moffett was killed by the Indians in Wise County, Texas, Sept., 4, 1865 (This was a Newburgh, Maine line.) Another was John A. Moffett, an exeonfederate soldier, who, his wife having died, left his infant daughter with the grandparents and went off to seek work. His fate is unknown to his daughter. Then there is Thomas Milburn Moffatt, born at Newcastle-on-Tyne as per notice in last issue. Then there is a railroad trainman Lewis E. Moffett, whose last known address was in Canada.

A disappearanee of historieal note, was that of John Moffett, the aneestor of a eelebrated Virginia line. He went on a visit to relatives in North Carolina, leaving his wife and a family of little ones at home. He never got through and never was heard from again, and as his trip was on foot through the primeval forest, it was supposed he was killed by the Indians. After seven years his wife, Mary Christian Moffett administered his estate and remarried and by this second marriage beeame the grandmother of a governor of Ohio.

The word 'Moffatana' means 'matters and things relating to Moffat.'

A treat that reached us recently was a handsomely illustrated pamphlet of sixteen pages, with a family tree of the County Antrim-Blagg's Clove, New York Moffats inserted. This splendid offering was with the compliments of Mr. Hector Moffat, of Washingtonville, N. Y. and is entitled "Story of Blooming Grove and the Tribe of Samuel (Moffat)." Henry Moffat Fitch, of New York City, of this line, wrote the leading sketch, which is of the "Samuel Branch" of the Blagg's Clove line. We wish to add to this the following sprightly sketch of the scene in interest, from the pen of a descendant of Samuel third, upon whose land the present city of Washingtonville was laid out; and above the farm of this latter (Samuel third) was, on one side of the road, the farm of David H., the father of Hector who issues the pamphlet; and above on the other side of the road, was the farm of Joseph, whose daughter, Mrs. Currence Moffat Shons held the land as mentioned. Up and down the road separating the farms of these three brothers, each of whom had 400 acres, tramped the army of Washington, as it campaigned up and down the Hudson river during the Revolution. She writes: "All the land once owned by the descendants of Samuels 2nd, and 3rd., has gone out of the family. The old long brown house (now white) built and owned and lived in all his life by David Halliday Moffat, Sr., is still standiug. When it was only a log house and occupied by Samuel 2nd., he used to give Washington's soldiers buttermilk out at the big swing gate. A man by the name of Roe owns it now. Just across the road was Joseph Moffat's share—see, David H., on one side, Joseph on the other—then my great grandfather's (Samuel 3rd.) just below; and the latter started the village of Washingtonville on his, built the store, tavern and mill; bought all the produce of the farmers as they brought it to him in their covered wagons. Then he took it to New York by sloop from Cornwall, a place below Newburgh. Joseph Moffat's daughter Currence Moffat Shons still holds her father's land and lives in the new house with her children and grandchildren. They had about 400 acres apiece."

Don't forget to return to us blue blanks sent you partially filled out, so they can be passed along to others, each to add what he can.

For Our Posterity.

"Grant, O Lord, that all of our Children and our Children's Children, to the last one left on Earth when THOU shalt come again, may be among Thy Redeemed ones—their names written in Thy Book of Life, for Thy Name's Sake, Amen."

The above was the daily petition of Andrew Moffet, a retired merchant of Dunse, Berwickshire, Scotland, at family prayers. Of his sons and daughters, one went to Australia, others to Charleston, South Carolina, and still others remained in Scotland. One of his American descendants comments, "it was well worth our trip across the ocean to have heard this prayer."

We now have ten coats of arms and crests that belong to Moffat Clan. Be patient about them at present. To give them out at this time would just interfere with our study of their origin as to the different family lines.

Rev. Oscea Edmund Moffet, of Streator, Ill., who was in Scotland in June, returned with many Moffatana treasures, which he was kind enough to loan us. His is a Northfield, Mass., line of Moffets. Former Congressman Hon. James Thompson Maffett, of Clarion, Penn., returned from Europe in August. His is a county Down Ireland-Pennsylvania line.

A treasured addition to our library has reached us from the publishers in England—it is "The Lives of Robert and Mary Moffat" (the African missionaries) by John Smith Moffat, (their son). The publisher is T. Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square, E. E. C., London. Its price is about 62 cents, with postage added. Have your dealer send for it for you.

There are some twenty-five Moffats now in America who are policemen, constables, detectives, sheriffs or deputies. On Nov. 29th just passed, deputy sheriff W. J. Moffitt, of Oakland, California, got into a scrimmage at midnight with desperadoes and in the resulting duel two officers were shot down and a Chinaman killed. There was a perfect rain of bullets, but Moffit escaped without injury, although the Chinaman had opened fire on him at the start of the melee.

A fire in Kansas City union station on Jan. 13th., destroyed 300 sacks of common mail, 35 sacks of registered mail and considerable express matter

It is more than likely that Clan Moffat reports have been brought in this fire. Write us if you think your report may have been at that place about Jan. 13, and we will notify you if it reached us safely.

Don't forget those photographs for the Clan Archives.

Another report on the "Moffat Millions" has reached us from Georgia. What a pity it is that one hundred and twenty millions cannot find the Moffitts for which it is seeking—why with only some $600 we have cornered nearly every Moffat in America!

We have received from Rev. Thomas Clemence Moffatt, of Clyde, Kansas, a copy of "The Moffat Two-step" a piece of sheet music composed by Alice Maynard Griggs, of Denver, Colo. On its title page is a view in colors of "The famous Moffat Road," an imposing piece of mountain scenery and the music commemorated the building of that railroad, now in course of construction from Denver northwest, its builder and promoter being David Halliday Moffat; and this is his third or fourth successful railroad building venture.

Martin Moffatt, a merchant at Grange, County Sligo, Ireland, sent us some samples of Irish handmade lace that set the ladies wild who examined them. Mrs. Moffatt has a class of Irish girls at work in that industry and will make lace on special orders by mail. Our samples were priced, 87 cents per yard, $1.12 per yard; and a set of collar and cuffs was $1.87. The little matter of tariff will add to the cost. This is your chance for a lace bridal-veil.

What greater test of the supreme christian can there be than that a man send his dying forgiveness to the man who assassinated him? Yet this was done by Rev. John Roberts Moffett, the Baptist minister and editor who was shot down on the streets of Danville, Virginia, as the result of a red hot prohibition campaign in 1892. Send to Mrs. Pearl Bruce Moffett, of Salem, Virginia, for the life of this martyr, the book being "John R. Moffett" by Rev. S. H. Thompson, A. M.

Moffatana Hall is now an accomplished fact—being the name of one of the main buildings at the Boutwell School for finishing young ladies at Groton, Mass.

LIKE FATHER: LIKE SON: LIKE GRANDSON.

John Newland Maffitt, the revivalist was born and reared under the shadow of Trinity College, Dublin, Ireland. In America he became a Methodist minister of such power, that we have seen a history of Boston which states that the pressure to hear him was so great that people clambered into the windows of the church. It is related that at one time he made so strong a crusade against the gamblers of the river steamers of the Mississippi river that they resolved to assassinate him. Their leader entered the church while Mr. Maffitt was in the midst of his sermon and fired a pistol point blank at him, coming so close as to sever a lock of hair from his head. It is

LIEUT. JOHN NEWLAND MAFFITT, U. S. NAVY.
Afterward Capt. Maffitt of C. S. N., who as commander of Confederate S. S. Florida, destroyed 55 Union Vessels.

told that Rev. Maffitt never hesitated but continued his sermon to the end and then coolly gave out the hymn. In 1841 he was Chaplain of Congress. So much for the father.

John Newland Maffitt the son was born upon the ocean, enroute to America. At the age of thirteen he became a midshipman in the United States navy and in less than three years was detailed to duty upon the historic vessel U. S. frigate Constitution. He rose rapidly in his profession and served for fourteen years upon the coast survey, during which time his bureau chief gave the name of Maffitt's Channel to one of the entrances to Charleston harbor, that Lieutenant Maffitt had discovered, surveyed and charted. Just previous to the Rebellion he was in command of the brig Dolphin and captured and brought into Charleston the slaver Echo, with nearly five hundred slaves on board, direct from the coast of Africa. In 1860, while in command of the U. S. S. Crusader he captured another slave ship, the bark Bogota; within a month or two he also captured the slavers Kibley and Young Antonio.

He soon resigns and enters the Confederate navy and has command of numerous vessels, the most important being the C. S. S. Florida, with which he captured fifty-five prizes. Because of his coast survey experience he became invaluable to the Confederate government in bringing in blockade runners with war supplies of clothing, medicines, powder and other munitions of war. Two incidents will show the animus of the man: In getting the Florida into commission his crew became decimated with the yellow fever and he became too short-handed to work the vessel and entered a Cuban harbor. He had doctored his crew until he himself was taken down and his case became so hopeless that three doctors, standing over him, announced that he could not survive more than an hour or two. The supposed dead man suddenly came to life and said "that is a lie; I have too much to do and cannot afford to die." And ten days afterward, with hardly enough men to handle the steamer and without fighting force, he started to take his vessel into the blockaded port of Mobile. As the port was sighted he was carried on deck and took command and without hesitancy steered straight between two of the blockading fleet and although his vessel was badly riddled, he carried her into Mobile Bay without answering a shot.

And as to the grandson:—Eugene Anderson Maffitt was a midshipman on board the historic Alabama. In the duel off the coast of France between the Alabama and the Kearsarge, the Alabama was sunk. Capt. Kell, its executive officer, in an article in the Century Magazine of April, 1886 says: "Partly undressing, we plunged into the sea, and made an offing from the sinking ship, Captain Semmes with a life-preserver and I on a grating. The young Midshipman Maffit swam to me and offered his life-preserver. My grating was not proving a very buoyant float, and the white caps breaking over my head were distressingly uncomfortable, to say the least. Maffit said, "Mr. Kell, take my life preserver, sir; you are almost exhausted." The gallant boy did not consider his own condition, but his pallid face told me his heroism was superior to his bodily suffering and I refused it." They were both soon picked up by the English yacht Deerhound.

Within the year, a book by the Neale Publishing Co., of Flatiron Building, New York City, has made its appearance. It is "The Life and Services of John Newland Maffitt," by Emma Martin Maffitt, his widow. It costs three dollars prepaid by mail, and all who can afford this expenditure should send for this book, for we believe it to be, after a careful perusal, reliably historical.

MIDSHIPMAN EUGENE ANDERSON MAFFITT.
Of the Confederate "Alabama," who Swam from the Sinking Vessel.

Whose Ancestor is This?

On September 24, 1716 the ship 'Anna & Mary,' from Bristol, England, entered the port of Boston, Mass. Among the ten passengers on board was John Moffat.

Whose ancestor is this?—we now have enough unclassified Johns on hand to give a dozen or two to anyone that may have need of them. And on top of this comes a North Carolina line that has six Johns in succession in the chain of ancestry.

The census of 1790 shows that there were in Kent county, Maryland, six heads of families by name Moffett, most of them slaveholders.

MOFFATANA BULLETIN.
—BY—
GEORGE WEST MAFFET.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

A clansman in Texas writes: "Success to you, and if you have the genuine Moffett WILL you will succeed."

A Tennessee physician says: "I should be pleased to hear more of you and your noble cause."

A clanswoman in Massachusetts suggests, "and I do not think it is becoming of a Moffat to fail."

A clanswoman in Georgia writes: "I am very much interested in this work and am surely proud of my Moffett ancestry; will do all I can to assist."

A county Sligo, Ireland, clansman recently wrote: "I will write anything I hear about the name. Your work deserves support from every Moffat."

A Virginia clanswoman says: "I am greatly interested in your efforts —this has long been a cherished project of my own and it will give me great satisfaction to aid you in any way I can."

A clanswoman in Lane county, Kansas writes: "Any inquiries you may make of us will be cheerfully answered, as you are undertaking a tedious problem and I congratulate you on your pluck."

A New York City clansman says: "Your Moffatana Bulletins have been read by me with much interest, and I think they must be much appreciated by all the Clansmen. You are engaged in a good work, and may success attend your efforts."

A staff correspondent of the Louisville (Ky.) Courier-Journal (his is a County Down, Ireland-Kentucky line) recently wrote: "I tender great hopes and best wishes for the success of 'The Clan Moffat in America.' * * * although late in falling into rank, I am nevertheless earnest in spirit with the cosmopolitan army marching on in history. I have enjoyed reading the Moffatana Bulletin."

A Canadian minister says: "I am delighted to know that a member of the great Moffat family has undertaken the difficult task, but very important duty, of working out correctly a genealogy of the Clan Moffat. I have often thought that some one of the Moffat family ought to do this."

A New York state man writes: "Received your Bulletins, also letters and blue reports; was surprised but greatly pleased. I wish to say right here I am very grateful to you for telling me more of my people than I ever knew before. I wish to get right into harness and help you all I can, for I consider this work one of the grandest that was ever thought of."

A clanswoman in Dromod, County Leitrim, Ireland, says: "I am very interested in family traditions and do hope and pray your work will be a great success, as it deserves to be. If I could get talking to you on these matters it would be an unbounded pleasure. What a lot of Moffats you must know. It is an immense work to undertake, but you have the strength and courage to accomplish it."

DAVID BINGHAM MOFFATT,
August 11, 1828.

MARY JANE MOFFATT,
June 7, 1832.

FIFTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY
1852—NOVEMBER 25—1907

David Bingham Moffatt was born in Elmira, N. Y. Aug. 11. 1828. In 1835 his father, David Wilson Moffatt, and uncle and a neighbor, built a large raft, and with their families floated down the Allegheny River to Pittsburg, where they sold the raft and went by boat to Alton, settling in the wilds of Greene Co., Illinois. The Moffatts moved to Aurora in 1837 and helped to organize the first church in the village, going later to Byron, Ill.

Mary Jane Jones was born in Rochester, N. Y. June 7, 1832, and came west, via Buffalo and the Great Lakes to Chicago in 1846. Her father was one of those who voted for Jas. G. Burney, the first Anti-Slavery candidate for President. He also helped to organize and carry on the Washingtonian movement in 1840. Soon after coming West he started on a sea voyage in the hope of regaining his failing health, but the vessel on which he sailed, bound for Calcutta, was lost with all on board. Her mother dying soon after, she was obliged to maintain herself, which she did by teaching country school.

On Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 24, 1852. (fifty-five years ago) this couple was married at Rockton, Ill., and soon after settled on a farm near Polo. In 1870 they moved to a farm near Onarga and from there to Chicago in 1891, living most of the time on Polk Street, near Western Ave., but now at 365 Forty-second Avenue. Five children, three boys and two girls, were born to them, all of whom are now living. Every community in which Mr. and Mrs. Moffatt have lived has felt the impress of their strong, upright characters, and every good cause has had their support. They are now active members of Calvary Presbyterian church, corner of Jackson and Forty-second Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

(This couple belongs to the "Isaac Branch" of the County Antrim-Blagg's Clove, N. Y. line. One of the treasures of the Clan archives is a 'four generation photo,' giving Mr. Moffatt, his son, grandson and great grandson.)

Mottatana Bulletin.

(An Occasional Publication.)

VOL. 1. LAWRENCE, KANSAS, U. S. A., JULY, 1909 NO. 4

Through the courtesy of J. Weir, photographer at Moffat, Scotland, we are enabled to give two more landscapes of that land so dear to us as a Clan.

The view on this page is of Moffatdale and Moffat Water, the valley and the stream that carries the name Moffat; on another page will be seen the "Grey Mare's Tail," the celebrated cascade that falls 300 feet in making its escape from Loch Skene on its way to the sea; 1300 feet above the level of which it towers on Whitecomb Hill. This is the start of Moffat Water and this stream, after its escape from the lake, flows southwest for ten miles or more, emptying into the Annan river a couple of miles below the town of Moffat and not getting nearer than a mile and a half of the town at any point. It is interesting to note that the "Well Burn" the stream that takes the drainage of Moffat Well, flows through the town of Moffat, as does also the river Annan. But Moffat Water keepts its distance, although "Auldtown" the site of the ancient town, is a little nearer to Moffat Water than the present town. All these things are interesting in the discussion as to whether the locality gave the name to the people, or whether the Moffat people gave their name to the localities that they frequented.

This beautiful valley of Moffatdale, as clearly shown in the picture, is well stocked with sheep.

The Moffat-Johnstone Feud.

From the "Moffats of that Ilk" by Robert Maxwell Moffat, M. D. we glean the following:

"When the Johnstones extended their possessions to upper Annandale, about the beginning of the 15th century, the Moffats looked upon them as interlopers and resented their growing influence and hence arose a keen struggle for local power, and the feud between the two clans continued through several generations and only ended when the Moffat clan became 'broken' and ultimately dispersed. The final overthrow of the Moffats appears to have been brought about by the Johnstones taking advantage of an assembling together of the Moffats in a large building wherein they had met for Council or prayer. The Johnstones set fire to the building and on the Moffats attempting to escape from the flames, attacked and killed many of their 'principals.' This disaster deprived the clan of its leaders and ultimately led to its breaking up. At this time many of the Moffats were undergoing a condition of affairs common enough to every border family in turn, viz., outlawry. And as killing outlaws was no murder, the Johnstones do not appear to have been called upon to answer for their act, and the Moffats were apparently then too weak to avenge it privately. There had been no recognized Chief since about 1560, and it was probably some time after that this event took place. Previously the Chieftainship was vested in the family of Moffat of Grantoun, i. e., of that Ilk. From 1569 the Moffats of Knock appear to have been the most influential until 1608. After this time some of the surviving branches settled in Glencairne, Lauderdale, and other parts while some went to England and Ireland, and some to the Continent."

MOFFATDALE AND MOFFAT WATER, to the East of the Town of Moffat, Scotland.

A SERIOUS WORD WITH YOU.

As the scope of this Moffatana work seems not well understood, we are induced to make the following explanation. Most of us have had experience with the county history canvassers, who will give a sketch of your life and possibly your portrait for so much money—and without the money your history will not appear. This Moffatana work does not enter this field. Others know of the supposed permanent record made on the expensive tombstones supposed to last forever, but which in fact last but 150 years or less. This is more the scope of the Moffatana work, but the record is made in books that will last in the big libraries for ten thousand years or more, if our civilization endures.

We take the stand that the arrival and departure of each human soul upon this earth is well worth recording. So far as in us lies, no Moffat descendant will ever have existed but that a permanent record is made of his birth, marriage and death, the places he has resided and the avocations he has followed; the honors he has held. He is not dealt with as an individual, but it handled twice in the great chain of ancestry, once as an infant when he is born, then again as a parent when he becomes the head of a family. No charge is made anyone for making this record and this chain of ancestry is kept up regardless of whether you do or do not like it. If you have the patience to get the record complete and accurate, so much the better; if not, then the record of you and your family is left more or less incomplete or incorrect as is made by others of your line or as dug out of existing records.

Your descendants can get at this record in the big libraries hundreds of years from now without expense; so can you, by going to the larger public libraries and asking for the books after published. If you want the book you can arrange to buy it when it comes out, plenty of notice will be given and you will be kept posted. If you do not want the books, there is no obligation whatever for you to buy them and you need not. Nor does this affect your record. In fact you are just one unit in a great chain of ancestry.

With this chain of ancestry more or less brief, one can take the record and find the last resting place if still marked by its tombstone; can hunt in the various localities and finally write a very creditable book about any individual or family.

And now as to the tombstones.

It was only a year or so ago since this Government, in its successful effort to bring to America the remains of the naval hero, Capt. John Paul Jones, had to tunnel under mammoth buildings in Paris, shore up the foundations of these buildings and after traveling hundreds of feet finally recovered the body. And yet this grave was at one time in a prominent cemetery. Again, one of our clansmen, in an effort to get to the grave of his ancestors in an old graveyard in one of the middle states, was obliged to go through a trap-door in the church with the sexton and with lanterns travel on hands and knees and read the tombstones under an addition of the church, the new building having been extended over the graves without their being moved or disturbed.

In the case of another historian, working up a family genealogy like this, he found the ancient graveyard in the outskirts of a village in one of the New England states and the monuments, many of them of white marble, were part of a chicken yard. And in this same old graveyard was an elegant iron fence enclosing a lot, supposed to protect its graves from desecration forever; and within this iron fence was an old sow, her young running in and out under the iron fence. This historian repurchased this land and restored this burial ground, but if a deed does not protect a grave forever, what can be expected of even this graveyard hundreds of years hence?

And from one of our own clansmen in the state of Illinois came the following recently:

"I am sorry to say that the proud city of Springfield, Ills., has desecrated the grave of Judge Thomas Moffett and about 200 other graves by appropriating the ground, removing the stones and leaving the bodies. It is the old Hutchison burying ground in the heart of the city about three blocks northwest of the Capitol buildings. The city illegally condemned the grounds, razed the monuments and turned the ground into a park. The city now proposes to sell the ground for residence sites and has asked the heirs to quit-claim which they will not do."

Why did not this city remove the bodies, as is the custom?

And still more recently this reaches us from across the water:

Postal Card dated:

Clough Co Down, Ireland,
Oct. 6, 1908.

"The Manse," Clough, Down:—I am sorry I have no information about your family in any of our books. Our records only go back to the year 1842. It is only since I came to Clough 25 years ago, that a register of our Graveyard has been drawn up and any grave that has not been registered at the mapping of the ground has been forfeited. I cannot find anyone bearing your name in our Graveyard book and I infer that if you ever had grounds in our place you did not see your way to register it. Sorry I can be of no use to you.

Yours,
(Signed) R. SCOTT.

Did anything more brazen ever occur in all the history of this earth than this—confiscation of the graves behind the backs of the living descendants?

Within a mile or more from these headquarters we know of an old cemetery whose fences have been removed and among the cattle in whose pasture it now has no protection, are two fine white marble monuments, both prostrate.

And now no more. We have just this to say—if you will do your part in getting into our hands the records of your beloved dead, as well as the data of the living, we will make every effort to perpetuate the record forever.

One Dollar For a Human Life.

Paris, Ills. Mch. 1, 1907, Press Dispatch—"Rev. M. B. Moffett, a preacher of predestinarianism, was awarded a verdict of one dollar today in a suit for $10,000 against the Big Four Railroad growing out of the death of his father. The attorney for the railroad emphasized the fact that both father and son were predestinarians, and he did not consider a suit for damages consistent with their preachings."

This in a country where a man's religion is sacred; and yet the managers of the railroads would have us believe that they cannot understand the rapidly increasing hostility of the people toward the railroads. Our clansman, Rev. Silas H. Moffatt, who was killed by the cars, was of a Virginia-Kentucky line. He was of commanding presence, was six feet one inch tall, dark complexion, black hair, grey eyes. He was a thrifty farmer and had accumulated an estate of some sixty thousand dollars at the time of his death. All his life he was a volunteer preacher, but never held a salaried pastorate. Two of his sons are bankers and of his eleven children but one is dead; and there are some twenty-five grandchildren.

Does anyone know of the existence of a portrait of Colonel George Moffett, of Augusta county, Virginia, of Revolutionary fame? We would like much to copy it.

MOFFATANA BULLETIN.
Published by
GEORGE WEST MAFFET.
Editor and Historian in Chief.
"The Clan Moffat in America."
(A Geneology in Preparation.)
Lawrence, - - Kansas. U. S. A.

JULY, 1909.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS

A Moffett in Indiana, a bachelor in a reprehensible frame of mind, writes:—"Your advice is good and I'll follow it (sometime); politics and women are both interesting, but then a tall, slim, red-headed grouchy old bachelor, further handicapped by being a democrat is a hard proposition for a 'splendid girl' even in leap year. But I'll compromise with you by promising, if Bryan is elected, I may get married."

An Indiana Moffett writes:—"I am going to try to find out about the folks in Tennessee (County Armagh, Ireland-Tenn. line) and write them and I am going to take a trip down there next winter.

Still another Indiana Moffett writes:—"I close by asking you to be careful and not trace our lineage to Adam. My wife's people have traced theirs back to Adam already—and as the laws of Indiana do not permit relatives to marry, you know —ha!"

And still another Clansman in Indiana writes:—"My place of business burned out on Feby 4th, 1908 and I am just recovering from the effects; but am pleased to add that I "am still at it."

A California Moffett writes:—"I admire my clansmen quite a little. I feel just like this: We always affiliate and mingle with those who are deserving of honor and respect. No man ever knew a man of the name of Moffett (no matter how he spelled the name) to do an unmanly act or who could throw a slur on that honorable name.

A doting parent in Texas (of a County Down, Ireland-Kentucky line) makes blue report concerning James Chester Moffett and his 'occupation' "Baby rattler and Buster Brown."

A clansman in North Carolina writes:—"I like the name Moffitt and like to read their history; it is interesting because the foundation of it is honesty."

A clansman in the province of Sask, Canada writes:—"Though I am somewhat democratic and believe every man should stand on his own merits, still there is a power in ancestry that is not to be belittled, and the name of Moffat has stood for honor and justice; may this always be true, and may the brotherly feeling extend until The day

'When man to man the warld o'er
Shall brothers be for a' that.'"

An Indiana man wrote:—"I have exhausted every avenue of information and find that an old maid aunt cut the family records out of two Bibles, which I am informed was done to keep people from knowing her age. She has been dead for several years now."

A lady in Virginia says in a recent letter:—"The Clan have been good clever people, but I do not agree with one of your correspondents who says, 'if everybody was like the Moffetts, this would be Heaven.' Some that I have known were pretty queer."

A lady writes:—"My sister lost three children in infancy; she said she hoped you would not ask anything about them. You know some people never want to speak of their dead, and I would not myself if it was not necessary. She lost one little boy of six and she kept his little shoes in a glass case on the mantle shelf for some years after his death. Many persons glanced at the little shoes, but no one ever mentioned his name."

PLUCKY LITTLE RUTH.

Two Moffetts in Indiana, one belonging to a County Armagh, Ireland-Tennessee line, the other of an Ireland-Maryland-Ohio line, in exchanging letters in 1904 wrote:

"My little Ruth will be eleven years old on the 22nd of this coming April. She had both bones of her left arm broken and it is a surprise to all that it was no worse; however it was without her fault in the least."

"You can say to your little Ruth that my Ruth when her arm was broken got up herself and carried it (being broken about one inch above the wrist) and went into the school house and told her teacher she had broken her arm and walked off up town to the office of the doctor and when she could not find him, sent for me. She could get no doctor to set it for over two hours and when she did she never took any chloroform, and when he set it she gritted her teeth and never cried; and had not cried one single bit and did not shed a single tear until the next morning the doctor refused to let her go to school; and THEN she cried because she had to be absent.' "

Who Can Add to These Incidents?

County Tyrone-New York City tradition:—"Samuel Moffat had a brother David who came to America and settled out west somewhere. Samuel's father (or grandfather) came from Scotland and made bonnets for the Yoemen and was granted as a recompense several hundred acres of land "as long as grass grew and water ran" for half a crown an acre in County Tyrone, Ireland, at Minemire. Samuel lost this land on a security debt. This family was Episcopalian in Scotland." Who can report knowledge of this tradition or the David who settled in the West? This would have been between 1825-1860.

A tradition exists in an Arkansas line:—"Our ancestress, widow with two sons, was taking ship to come to America; there were great crowds on the shore and much confusion, as several ships were taking off passengers at the same time. By mistake one of the boys was placed on a different ship from the mother and other son and came through to New Orleans, while the mother with the other son landed at New York. This family lost trace of the one landing at New Orleans." Who can tell more of this? Surely this striking experience should enable the two lines to be reunited.

What line is this?—"There seems to have been a Mrs. Moffit whose husband may have been killed in the Revolutionary war. She had a daughter Margaret. To escape the Tories during the war the mother and daughter, who must have been a young girl, took refuge on an Island supposed to have been about ten miles from Charleston, S. C. They seemed to have lived previously in what was then known as the Abbeville district, South Carolina. The mother died and was buried on the Island. Later, when it was safe to return, the daughter Margaret Moffit returned with others on horseback to Abbeville district and married a man by name John Hall and had two children, John Hall and Nancy Hall. The husband died and then Margaret married a Mr. Erskine, who soon died. She then married Abraham Carmichael and to them were born twelve children." The family moved in 1824 to Indiana.

A Masonic demit, issued in 1811 to Thomas Moffett at Keady, County Armagh, Ireland, and preserved among the heirlooms of a County Armagh-Tennessee-Indiana line, has been the means, by passing through these headquarters, of uniting the descendants on both sides of the ocean, lost to each other for nearly a hundred years.

The realestate holdings of Clan Moffat seem to be quite extensive when even a balloon race cannot come off on this continent without one of the airships coming down on a Moffat farm. In the balloon race that took place July 4th, 1908 from Chicago, one of the contestants landed five hundred miles away in Canada on the farm of James Moffatt. In the press dispatches next day, after a description of the flight the aeronaut stated. "Thinking that we might soon reach Lake Ontario. (we had already passed over Lake Huron) and knowing if we did we would hardly have enough ballast to go lengthwise of it. we decided to make a landing, which was exceptionally rough, due to high winds. We tore down fences with our basket and anchor. and dragged for nearly a mile. but were only slightly bruised." It is to be hoped that James Moffatt did the honors of the order in due form to these angels who arrived thus roughshod upon his farm. It is likely that if the Devil himself should suddenly throw up a trapdoor in the soil and take a look out at James, that our tribesman would now be able to avoid showing undue surprise. but would take it purely as a matter of course.

There are more Moffats to the square inch in Illinois than in any other state. Philadelphia takes the lead of all other cities with 155 Moffat breadwinners upon the city directory. Chicago comes next with 115. Philadelphia has been the most backward in sending in blue reports, while New York City Moffats, well aware of the ease in which all identity is lost in a great city, have been the most prompt. There is scarcely a Moffat in New York City but has made prompt report on blue blanks. As many lines have traced back into Philadelphia from other parts of the United States we trust that Philadelphia Moffats will come forward and join the movement for permanent clan records. It is well worth while.

A railroad policeman in California says in a letter:—" Now Mr. Maffet I assure you, candidly speaking, you need not be afraid to enter any town. city, county or state where there is a policeman by the name Moffett, or holding any other office. I venture to say we would save your shoes for a little while and carry you on our little shoulders, and then would not consider we were doing half enough for you, while you would be in our city."

These policemen are so warm and pressing in their invitations that we are getting afraid to go into any large city for fear of them. Just imagine your historian going down the street in a patrol wagon with a policeman on each side of him. and people on the sidewalks exclaiming, "My! But those are a handsome pair of cops! Wonder what desperado they have caught now—looks tough, doesn't he?"

Don't forget those photographs for the Clan Archives.

The Family of AZEL THOMAS MOFFITT and SARAH ANN MORROW (both deceased)
Of Quaker line from Randolph County, North Carolina. Out of this family of twelve, one died in infancy, the balance are living and very much alive at Dallas, Texas.

Kindness for Kindness.

John Moffitt and Lydia Cox had moved from Randolph county, N. C. into Tennessee. "Lydia, whose life was of that noble stamp that sees with pity and kindness the distress of all or any human beings had, during the life in Tennessee, been kind to an Indian squaw, allowing her to sit by the big fire in the cabin on cold days, and in many ways befriending her. Soon after John's departure for the mill (two days distance), the youngest child was taken violently sick. The young mother, alarmed for her child, busied herself in taking care of it and paid little heed when the Indian woman came in and lay down before the fire. She lay there for sometime, silently watching the fire. Finally she arose and approaching her white friend, she told her of her mission. The storm was about to break. The Indians were upon the War Path and in three days time the valley was to be harried and burned until the last white in it had been exterminated. She would be killed, she said, for her treachery in telling, but she would not allow her white friend to die without warning.

The news was hideous in its savage simplicity, so devoid of human feeling beyond the touch of love that prompted the generous heroism of the Indian woman, that Lydia Cox at first doubted the truth of the statement, but the woman insisting and pleading finally impressed the white woman with the truth of the news and left the cabin as abruptly as she had come.

She shut the door behind the squaw and as she did so it semed to our grandmother that she had shut forever the door on our grandfather's safety, for he must come two days journey through the Indian infested wilderness from the mill to his home. During the night the child breathed its last, and with the dawning of the light the foaming horses of John Moffitt brought him safely into the clearing. Leaping to the ground he hastily made a little pine coffin and consigning his little one to the earth, he threw into the wagon a pitiful few of their household goods.

The broad light of day found them looking back with breaking hearts on the home they had wrested from the wilderness, the home that soon ceased to be, and the little grave how soon to be overgrown with the choking weeds and brush that have long since blotted out the clearing." They afterward settled in Ross county, Ohio.

The oldest Moffat of whom we have record is Hugh Maffett, called "Long Hugh" of the Farrantad, Co. Down, Ireland, line, who died aged 125 years. He married at the extreme age of one hundred years and had one son Tallboy Maffett, whose wife was Maria Whiteman. This latter couple with a very large family of sons and daughters, is supposed to have settled in America. (Who can tell us more of this?) Another Moffat who attained extreme age was Thomas Moffatt, of Upper Toneywall, county Fermanagh, Ireland, who died 1850 at the advanced age of 110 years.

A Rescue.

It was about 1850. George Hall Moffett, of a Scotland-South Carolina line, was a student in the South Carolina College. It was summer vacation and the young man was lolling on the piazza of the family summer retreat on Sullivan Island, reading a book. In full view was the great ocean and also Fort Sumpter, soon to become historic.

Sudden cries of distress brought the young man to his feet. Throwing aside his book, he was soon on top of the breakwater and found four young ladies struggling in the water, being carried beyond their depth while bathing, by the treacherous current. The father of the youngest girl was being restrained by two negroes from going to the rescue of his daughter, the negroes being desperately afraid of sharks, a negro fisherman having had a toe bitten off by a shark the day previous, so the negroes would neither go to the rescue nor allow the father to risk his life. George threw off his coat, kicked off his boots and ordered the negroes to follow him in a boat not far away. Calling to his great Newfoundland dog, the two dashed into the water, George swimming to the girl farthest out. She went under just as he reached her, but he was able to clutch her dress with his feet and then reaching under with his left arm she grasped it in her desperation and was brought to the surface. After a battle royal with the strong current George brought her to the shore, although in an unconscious condition. The dog had seized one of the struggling girls by the neck of her bathing-suit and turned toward shore. The other young lady grasped the dog and he kept both afloat until the boat reached them and took them in. The fourth young girl disappeared under the waves soon after the first alarm and was never seen again.

Do not forget to return to us blue blanks sent you partially filled out, so they can be passed along to others, each to add what he can.

From a 1903 letter of Rev. Samuel Austin Moffett, missionary to Korea, Asia, we glean this striking paragraph:—"Now notice that Rev. Francis I. Moffatt's father was James Moffatt, born county Tyrone; mother was Hannah Moffat Moffatt born Fermanagh; mother's father was James Moffat born Fermanagh; mother's mother was Hannah Moffett Moffatt born Tyrone; mother's mother's father was John Moffett, born Tyrone.

"If that is not a complication of etts, atts, ats, etc., where will you find one."

A valued curiosity in these archives is the Presbyterian manual of forms in the Hindi language, sent us by the author Rev. William John Jamieson, Ph. D., missionary to Princes Town, Trinidad, British West Indies. His mother is a Moffat in the line from Berwick, Scotland to Canada.

Concerning your great great grandparents; don't write upon blue blanks "dead," "all dead" or "dead long ago." We already know that they are dead. How foolish we would feel to have our great great grandsire walk in upon us some of these evenings.

A notation sent these headquarters by a New York lawyer concerning a Boston emigrant 1716 was promptly claimed by a Boston lawyer, who asked for the source of the information. We were able to give the volume and page of the Boston records where the item was found.

An event of 1907 was the establishing of a summer resort "Moffett Hot Springs" at Moffett Springs, Washington state. The proprietor of the venture was Thomas Moffett, of a County Northumberland, England-Oregon line. He has since sold, removing to Portland.

A Philadelphia report on a County Tyrone, Ireland, line, states that William and Robert Moffatt served in the Crimean war and were at Sebastopol in 1854. William was afterward killed at the Indian mutiny at Lucknow, India.

Rev. Michael Barr Moffett, of Paris, Ills (his line is a Virginia-Kentucky-Illinois line) started for Europe June 23rd to be gone all summer.

A summer resort hotel of great popularity is conducted by Mrs. Ada Maffett at White Sulphur Springs, N. Y. Her husband's line is that tracing back from Liberty, N. Y., to Farranfad, County Down, Ireland.

MOFFATANA BULLETIN.
Published by
GEORGE WEST MAFFET.
Editor and Historian in Chief.
"The Clan Moffat in America."
(A Genealogy in Preparation.)
Lawrence, - - Kansas, U. S. A.

JULY, 1909.

Scan this number of the Bulletin carefully, and if you feel that you have had value received, please send us a dollar for the expense account of the Clan Archives. If you do not feel that you have had value received, or if you cannot afford it, do not send anything—there is absolutely not a cent's obligation to do so. Those who have already made contribution are not included in these remarks.

Your editor has to report, after two years and eight months of time covered in the Moffatana work, twenty-seven months of faithful work put in at desk, three months sickness unable to work, two months absence from desk.

There has been no Bulletin since Feby. 1908, the first six months because of flood of reports, the last year because of flatness of pocket book. Several different times letters have been held for several days or a week because of lack of postage stamps. Personal finances have been very discouraging, yet the work has gone steadily onward. We turned down an offered newspaper job and a chance at a Statehouse job because we felt in honor bound to carry this Moffatana work to a successful conclusion. The past year has reminded us strongly of our first few years out of the home nest, when several times we were so hard up that we could not raise the necessary postage stamp to tell the home people how hard up we were. In this instance we could not get out a Bulletin to tell the Clan about this terrible disease—flatness of the pocketbook.

The expense account totals $786.17 divided as follows:

Postage, express, etc.	$280.84
Stationery and printing	297.20
Equipment	123.88
Fees for searches	6.50
Photos and illustrating	77.75
Total	$786.17

When this edition reaches the mails there will be at least $100.00 more to add to this.

Free-will donations have reached us of $38.25 since last report. The source of these has been: A Maryland lady $10; a South African mining engineer, a Kansas banker, an Iowa county attorney, and an Iowa abstractor, each $5; a Pennslyvania salt manufacturer, a Massachusetts jewler, an Illinois clergyman, a South Carolina college president, a Texas banker, a Canadian lady, a Philadelphia schoolteacher, each $1; a Kansas City lady and a Nebraska farmer, each 50 cents; a Kansas lady 25 cents. Total $38.25; total donations from all sources to date $94.68.

As is now generally understood, the Bulletin is but a side issue in the work. The returns from the work in genealogy have been rich indeed. Taking the different Moffat lines now in our hands and classifying them according to the localities furthest back to which they can be traced, we have:

Your Editor and Historian,
GEORGE WEST MAFFET.
Born June 19, 1856, at Wilkes-Barre, Penna. (County Tyrone, Ireland-Linden, Penna. line.)

	Lines
Germany-Canada	1
France-Canada	1
Australia	1
Norway	1
Scotland-South Africa	1
Syria (Turkey)-Massachusetts	1
England	17
Scotland	28
Ireland as follows:	
County Down	11
County Antrim	9
County Tyrone	8
County Fermanagh	7
County Sligo	6
County Longford	4
County Armagh	3
County Cavan	3
Other Irish counties	8
Total for Ireland	59
New England states	13
Middle states	19
Virginia	9
Other Southern states	5
Western states	5
Single reports unconnected because of lack of information	20
Total different Moffat lines	181

Classified from a different standpoint they show:

Heavy lines	23
Light lines	81
Single reports of all kinds	77
Total	181

Few if any of the heavy lines will dovetail with more information; of the light lines many can be expected to connect into heavier lines as they grow and absorb others. The singles should all be absorbed into other lines with further detail. At present however there are 104 well defined and growing lines, all different. The heaviest line with our present light is undoubtedly the Quaker line from Randolph county, North Carolina; this line starts with six brothers, emigrants about 1760.

Our directory of Moffat addresses and addresses of Moffat descendants continually grows; we now have 3,800 live addresses of bread-winners, indicating a possible population of 14,000, the living Clan.

This office needs further filing-cabinet additions to the amount of about $62, which would place the archives in a case upon wheels which could be run out upon the portico in case of fire and taken rapidly out of danger. Our present equipment is jammed full to overflowing and there is no cessation of the blue reports coming in daily Our outgoing mail often runs from twelve to twenty letters daily. Every working day, month in and month out, finds us busy at the archives.

"The Moffett Family Reunion Association" is the name under which was held a family reunion of the County Armagh, Ireland-Tennessee-Indiana line of Moffets, with 150 people present. It was a great picnic of a great family, held July 30, 1908 at Muncie, Indiana and a splendid program was had. The president of the association is William Simpson Moffett, of Kennard, Ind., and the secretary is Linden Byron Moffett, of Muncie, Indiana. The annual reunion will take place this year the last Thursday in July (the 29th) at the West Side Park, Muncie, Indiana. This is the first organization in what will become in time a great series of like associations. Welcome No. 1. How would "Moffat Lodge No 104" sound?

Be a little more careful, please, with the addresses of your living relatives; every little while our letters come back undelivered because the address is too stale.

MARTYRS THREE

We present in this issue the portraits of three members of the clan who have suffered in the cause of law enforcement:

Judge Henry Payson Moffett was a powerfully built man, of commanding features and wholly oblivious to fear. He was at home with his family, reading the evening paper, when a crowd of drunken feudists rode into the town (Corbin, Kentucky) and commenced to shoot and yell in a saloon fight. Judge Moffett laid aside his newspaper and announced that he would go out and command the peace. His wife begged him not to go, fearing for the result, but the Judge would not listen and went out into the darkness; inside of fifteen minutes he was carried in again, mortally wounded, and

JUDGE HENRY PAYSON MOFFETT.
(1835-1899) Killingly-Connecticut line. Shot down by feudists at Corbin, Kentucky, May 11, 1899, while commanding the peace, by virtue of his office.

in a few hours was dead, a martyr to his duty as he saw it, in law enforcement. His assassin was a young mountaineer, well known to the whole locality, and for years no attempt was made to arrest him, as the feudists were so strong in the hills that they protected their member from the law. At last he and his father and his brothers fell in the numerous feuds among their own kind. This tragedy occurred May 10, 1899. (Judge Moffett belonged to the Killingly, Connecticut line of Moffetts).

Rev. John Roberts Moffett was a much beloved Baptist minister a temperance lecturer of note and editor of the publication "Anti-Liquor." In a redhot political campaign at Danville, Kentucky, independent candidates were introduced, the regular party nominees were opposed and all the power of machine politics was fighting the proposed legislation for which Rev. Moffett was agitating. An outside temperance speaker was being egged while speaking from the platform, when Rev Moffett stepped before him to protect him from the shower At another time while Moffett was speaking a drunken rough stepped up to him and snapped a pistol pressed against Moffett's breast, luckily it did not go off His life was openly threatened, but this did not prevent our clansman fighting all the harder Finally on the morning of the election a shyster lawyer accused Rev. Moffett of circulating bogus tickets, as Moffett was passing one of the polls. Moffett promptly struck him a stunning blow and then mounted the steps and repelled the untrue accusation. This incident was given as a pretext for all sorts of newspaper abuse of Moffett and several days afterward, the shyster lawyer waylaid him on the way to a church service and shot him down. Inside of thirty minutes the assassin had surrendered to the officers and was allowed to give bail and be at large. Popular opinion grew so hot that the assassin was soon glad for the shelter of the jail.

WILLIAM PORTER MOFFET.
Then aged 31, who in 1897 escaped five bullets from an assassin's pistol at Bismark, North Dakota, as result of a ten years' campaign for law enforcement. (County Antrim, Ireland-South Carolina line.)

Rev. Moffett died Nov. 12, 1892 after two days of intense suffering and because he had been christian enough to send a message of forgiveness to the man who killed him, no adequate punishment was given his murderer. His church at Danville has been rededicated "The Moffett Memorial Church." (This was a Fauquier county, Virginia, line and a great granduncle of Rev. Moffett was also obliged to suffer for his religion. Elder Anderson being confined in the Culpeper jail and tortured with burning brimstone and redpepper because he dared to preach other than the established religion).

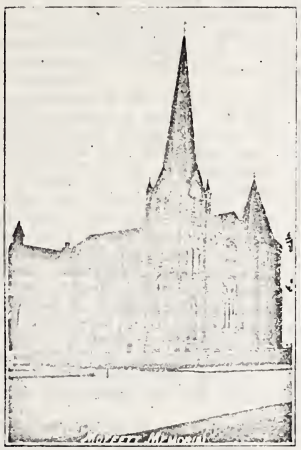
In our third example of martyrdom, the victim still lives, a lieutenant in the regular army. Yet William Porter Moffet, as a North Dakota editor in 1897, dared to act un-

REV. JOHN ROBERTS MOFFETT.
(1858-1892) Prohibition editor and Baptist clergyman, assassinated at Danville, Virginia, Nov. 12, 1892. (Fauquier County, Va. line.)

der the courage of his convictions in a border town and attempted to suppress gambling, liquor and dance houses. He was brutally beaten and left for dead upon the floor of his own office; his printing office was twice destroyed, once by throwing the material into the river, and again by scattering it over the prairies. Finally the assassin's bullet was tried; as Editor Moffet's door was opened to him at night by his wife, a bullet was fired which cut his overcoat over his heart, but lodged in the next building, a most narrow escape. No attempt nor pretense was made to bring anyone to punishment for these outrages on this editor. (This is a County Antrim, Ireland-South

Carolina line of Moffets).

Your historian wishes to call the attention of every thinking American to these three cases. Are you keeping silent and allowing such travesties of justice to exist in our blessed country without protest of tongue and pen?



"MOFFETT MEMORIAL CHURCH," At Danville, Virginia. Rededicated by its people in memory of its pastor, Rev. John Roberts Moffett, after his assassination.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

A Michigan clansman says: "I do not see how you get any time for your own business, but I know just how interesting this kind of work is and wish it were so I could visit you and see the interesting things that have been sent you."

The aged pastor of the Holly Springs Quaker Church, North Carolina, writes: "As it has been some time since I wrote thee, will now say I have enquired all around to see if there is a man by the name of Moffitt in any of the Police forces hands, or in any lockup or almshouse, in any of the adjoining counties and find not one."

A Moffitt of Indianapolis, says:—"Well, keep the good work going. I will take some photos this summer for you—the old log house is still on my grandfather's place."

A Moffitt of Indianapolis, says:—"I want to be one of the working Clan and shall do all I can to make your undertaking a success. Call on me with any questions you desire, and if I cannot answer them I will try to find someone who can."

A clansman at Newcastle, Indiana, writes:—"I am wishing you great success in your great undertaking; it will require time, patience, care and in the aggregate a considerable expenditure of money."

A Maffitt of Florida states:—"I confess I was not much interested in the papers when they came to me, but after reading them over carefully I became more enthused and am very anxious now to help you all I can in your work."

A Clansman who has been a county surveyor in Indiana and is interested in a Louisiana lumber company, writes from the latter state:—"I am much interested in this magnificent work you have undertaken and want to assure you that I will be pleased to assist you in any way I can. I realize what an undertakiug it is for I have been thinking considerably of undertaking to write the genealogy of our family."

A clanswoman in Ohio was kind enough to end her letter:—"Wishing you the greatest of success in your undertaking; and also thanking you in the name of the whole Moffet Clan for your interest in our antecedents, I remain, etc."

A clansman, a clergyman of the Reformed Presbyterian Church of Ireland, writes from County Donegal, Ireland:—"I quite appreciate the magnitude of the work you have on hands, but it is a work worthy of head and heart, and from what I can read between the lines, I feel that you are the man to gather the many many divisions of the great Clan together and present the Clan in genealogical and historical array to the world."

A clansman belonging to a French-Canadian line that came over from France between 1632 and 1654, and whose name was originally spelled Manfay, changed to Maufait and ended with Moufet and Moffet, writes, after suggesting printing some blue blanks in French with which to gather statistics: "J'ai reeu votre bulletin et les blances de rapport que je vous retourne partiellement remplis. Je vous felicite chaleureusement de votre magnifique entreprise et je souhaite que vous prussiz la mener a boune fin."

A Moffett in Texas wrote:—"Literature and blanks sent me * * * arrived Xmas at 10:30 a. m., and out of several presents received by me I praise this above all."

A Moffit in Texas who had been sick said:—"Received February Bulletin and was very glad to get it. The paper made me feel so good that I had to get out of bed and have not been back since."

A clanswoman in Canada writes:—"A few days ago I received a copy of the Moffatana Bulletin which delighted me very much. I am in with you heart and hand. You have nothing to fear in the grand work you have undertaken, excepting a little tardiness, for I never heard of a Moffat to undertake anything yet but he succeeded with it. I am not rich but will freely contribute my mite to help the noble work along. * * * I will get the dates for you, but did not want to keep you waiting so long without an acknowledgment of your papers and Moffatana, that money would not buy from me. * * * Please find enclosed a photo of myself. * * *."

A Massachusetts clansman writes:—"I am certainly delighted, at the work you have taken up, at the apparent wide-spread interest of the family in the subject, and with the most interesting little Bulletins."

A lady in Canada asks:—"I would like very much to get one look at the face of the man who has taken such a warm interest in the name Moffat. If you have a photo of yourself that you can send me to look at, I will take good care of it and return it to you."

A St. Louis clansman belonging at Boston says:—"You are engaged in a most interesting and fascinating occupation keeping track of the clan, but I must confess that I do not envy you the job. I should think it would be so complex and bewildering as to drive the average person crazy. To the average person the matter of kinship is perplexing enough to say nothing of how bad it becomes when you start to trace all the certain lines of a certain clan."

We are not so angelic by natural impulse; in order to keep the clan from swelling up with self-laudation to the danger point, we produce the following from "Highways and Byways in Devon and Cornwall" by Arthur H. Norway, (London; McMillan, 1900) page 357:

"John Moffat was a smuggler on the English coast something over a hundred years ago and commanded a schooner known as the Black Prince. He lived at St. Columb. Somewhere in the neighborhood of Perth he met a revenue cutter. The Black Prince had the heels of most of the vessels on the coast, but either Moffat did not choose to run or he had not time, for he fired into the cutter, took and scuttled her and slew or drowned every soul among her crew save one small midshipman, who swam ashore and was rescued for a time by a woman named Jessy Varcoe who hid him in a cave. He was, however, afterwards discovered and slain."

1573941

A lady in New York state wrote August, 1908 to a lady at Washingtonn, D. C.: "Do you know a George West Maffet? He is editor and historian in chief, lives in Lawrence, Kansas, U. S. A. He has written to me several times, the first writing said there was a large sum waiting to be divided with the Moffett Heirs; the next time he wrote he said there was nothing; said he wanted to get up a book of the Moffat family. Do you know that there is anything waiting to be divided?"

The attention of this lady, and all others interested, is invited to the fact that I never wrote a letter on Moffat pedigree until 1904—and never to others except my own line previous to 1906, just about 2½ years ago. Not only have I not written anyone about any large sum to be divided, but I do not even believe in any unclaimed Moffat Estate awaiting heirs. All I have ever written about the "Moffat Millions" has been printed in Moffatana Bulletin—turn to it and read it yourself "Estates in Chancery Swindle." Please, oh please do not get me confused with others who were at work years ago upon that or any other subject.

A new version as to the "Moffat Millions" makes a much more artistic tale: "Cousin Frank knows more of the tale of the fifty millions (this time of the House of Mar) than anyone of the family. I have heard him tell it with the addition of a lawyer, who was sent from America to England in the quest, and was decoyed into some dark spot in London and stabbed to death."

In a recent letter from an Ohio clanswoman, whose letter was nearly a year out of date because a trip to Europe intervened between the start and finish of the letter, says:—"My father was named for his grandfather ..... Moffett, and has never loved his first name, signing himself ..... except on legal papers. His story is that on being named for his grandfather, his grandfather presented him with a fine buck-sheep; at the age of three years the buck-sheep cornered him in a lot, nearly killing him, and between the two dowers from his grandfather, the name and the buck-sheep, he has been hardly able to survive, altho he today tips the scales at 210 pounds and does not look as if he were likely to succumb to either the name or the memory."

Thomas Marfut, aged twenty-two, arrived in January 1634, as a passenger from London to St. Christopher, Barbadoes.

A monument erected by public subscription was unveiled at Lincoln, Kansas, on Memorial Day, 1909, in memory of the settlers who lost their lives in the early history of the country by the Indian raids. Chiseled upon it is found the names of the two Moffitt young men who died desperately fighting not over a mile away from the monument, which is in a park at the county seat. We have already given this tragic history in these columns. A cut of the monument is here given.

PIONEER MONUMENT, LINCOLN, KS.
Erected in memory of citizens killed by Indians. Base 5 feet square, height 14 feet. Cost $600.

One of the emigrants to Oregon in 1846 with the Boones, was "Aunt" Tabitha Moffett Brown, then a widow aged 66 who, owing to an accident on the ice, was permanently on one crutch She came through with her children and endured hardships so severe that she became an historical character of Oregon. At the start the wagon trains suffered many losses from Indian thieves, over 100 cattle being gone in a single night. "I'll not lose my mare!" Aunt Tabitha carefully tied one end of a rope around her favorite's neck and the other around her own waist, while her household slept. Pulling down the wagon curtains and lighting a candle in her little travelling parlor, she sat down in her easy chair to knit. "Ah! a tug as Blossom's rope!" She drew it in, about two feet of it, out short, the rest gone with mare and colt. Soon after arriving in Oregon she established an orphanage, which in time grew into the great Pacific University. (This is the Killingly,-Conn., line.)

Cumberland, Md.—Rev. James Erskine Moffatt, D. D., celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of his pastorate on Feb. 9, 1908. During this time the church has prospered in every way, and is now one of the most substantial in the Presbytery of Baltimore. Dr. Moffatt was born in Bloomington, Ind., graduated from Monmouth College in 1866, and McCormick Seminary in 1869; was licensed by Monmouth Presbytery in May 1868; and ordained by Springfield Presbytery in June, 1869; was pastor at Decatur, Ill., 1869-73, and at the First Church of Ottawa, Ill., 1873-77, coming to Cumberland early in 1878.—Herald & Presbyter. (This is a County Antrim, Ireland-South Carolina line).

Before us is the annual catalogue of Erskine College, at Due West, South Carolina, whose president is Rev. James Strong Moffatt, D. D., who was for twenty years pastor at Chester, South Carolina. Erskine is the denominational college of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Synod of the South. Its president belongs to a powerful County Antrim, Ireland-South Carolina line that emigrated 1772. With the aid of Rev. Moffatt and others of this line, we are getting this branch into place.

The fifty-fifth anniversary of a wedding is a rare thing—how rare is shown by the fact that both the old people whose pictures were given in the Feby 1908 Bulletin, both apparently hale and hearty and destined to pass many more anniversaries, are dead. Mrs. Mary Jane Jones Moffatt died April 20, 1908; David Bingham Moffatt, the husband, only survived until Jany 11, 1909, and constantly expressed his longing to join his wife upon the other side. Both died in all the calm resignation of a triumphant faith.

A book of the year is "Queen Louisa of Prussia" by Mary Maxwell Moffat, published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

THAT AWFUL FINE

A clanswoman in Canada, who sustains herself by painting in oils and watercolors, says under date of Nov. 6, 1908: "That James A. Moffett who was fined $29,000.000 as President of an Oil Company, if he has to pay it if you let me know I will give two or three dollars. That is a small sum, but every little will help."

This is very generous in our clanswoman, but at the present time it looks as if our clansman will not need this or other contributions. On appeal the court says that the law is defective because it does not clearly state whether an offense in rebating shall be counted as one offense for each carload of oil, or for each trainload of oil, or where a settlement is made at one single time for a thousand trainloads of oil that it should be counted as but one offense and only the single fine be assessed instead of a fine for a great series of rebates which caused the fine to run up into the millions. It looks as if the Oil Company might get the fine chiseled down to 29 cents instead of the 29 million dollars, but a new phase has sprung into existence now. Every newspaper west of Pittsburg is now demanding that the penalty be made imprisonment instead of fine, for every official who rebates—the newspapers are mean about this, because they know well enough that we are using strennous efforts NOT to discover a Moffat in jail and they want to change the rules of the game so as to trap one of us. Plagny mean in those newspapers! Still later:—The case has been thrown out of court entirely, because it has been held that it was not shown that there was any other rate than the one used by the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey; that no one other than that Oil company ever made any shipments of oil to that point, hence, not being any other rate in existence or use, there could have been no cutting of the rates, and hence no rebates. There! Now we may sleep in peace again!

We suppose there will be much disappointment among the members of Clan Moffat because we do not go into detail about the "Moffat Millions" now flying so fast and furious through the air and full details of which are found in every big city daily in its Sunday edition with never ending subtractions and additions. But the trouble is we do not have any faith in these millions and will not have until a big goldpiece actually does alight in somebody's firm grasp. We asked our Clansman, James C., of Toledo, Ohio, who seems to be nearest the pile that is not there, although it may seem to be, to send us one little postage stamp purchased with an actual part of the millions, when he gets the money, with a statement 'on honor' that it was purchased actually with a part of the millions. Until he sends this postage stamp we will not lose any time over the matter; when the stamp reaches us, we will have it framed in the widest and heaviest gilt frame to be had and hang it upon the walls at these headquarters as our greatest curiosity. As our friend James C., only gets eight millions out of the 120 millions, there will be plenty left after he lands his little pile. But until he does land it, there is nothing to be done.

The Stone Valley line of Moffats, of Huntingdon County, Penn., which furnished the murder mystery still unravelled, has been in Stone Valley so long that its descendants know of no other locality in its history. Our impression is, that when the last glacier melted in Stone Valley, that this Moffat stepped off the ice flourishing in one hand the thigh bone of a gigantic elephant and then our clansman took possession of a cavern in the rocks. But stay! Our imagination seems to have run away with us. The original William Maffet of this line was born 1758 across the water, and his son William born 1786 reared a large family in Stone Valley and is the probable progenitor of some of the lines that have been giving your historian trouble to locate.

We desire to call special attention to the new book issued within the year by Robert Maxwell Moffat, M. D., entitled "A Short History of the Family of Moffat of that Ilk." It is a Moffat genealogy, the first to make its appearance, and it is published by Labey & Blampied, The Beresford Library, Isle of Jersey, Great Britain, and can be had by sending $10.23 by foreign money order to the publishers. It does not go far enough into the detail of genealogy to connect up with any American lines, but the Doctor's own line in Scotland is carried to Alexander Moffat, of Lochur, born 1646, and carried down with much detail. The book contains a great wealth of data delved out of the ancient records and the old libraries and bears directly upon the start of the clan in Scotland and its environment and Doctor Moffat is to be congratulated upon his great success in thus putting out the first of what we hope will be a great series of books by the different members of the clan upon the genealogy of the clan. Elsewhere will be found an extract from the work. Send for the book.

From a letter written by John Moffett, M. D., from Rushville, Indiana in 1895 (deceased 1903) we glean the following from a medical standpoint concerning the Virginia Moffetts:—"The family physiognomy and general configuration, the prime stock, the men at 45 weighing two forty and downward to two hundred and even lower; black eyes, corresponding hair, full busts, running in height five ten to a little above six feet. My great grandfather six feet one inch, just my father's height.

The women are of low stature, black hair and eyes, some are very fair showing the veins in the skin, others inclined to the brunette coloration; and when reaching the crisis, usually find fat, weighing from one hundred and sixty to two hundred."

In May, 1908 the press dispatches announced the breaking out of the plague at LaGuayra, Venezuela, where Thomas P. Moffatt was stationed as Consul for the United States. As Consul Moffatt was cut off from the world by the quarantine which ensued, the government sent a U. S. Gunboat off that port to take him on board. One of Consul Moffatt's experiences was his refusal to sign a statement demanded by the business interests of LaGuayra and signed by all the representatives of the other foreign powers at that port, stating that disease did not exist and that there was not just cause for the quarantine. But Moffatt would not sign so manifestly untrue a statement. (And here is where that troublesome Moffat conscience comes in, as all of us have experienced.)

Our clan was represented at the scenes of recent excitement in Turkey by Miss Marie Fredoux, who is a missionary and teacher among the Turkish girls at Salonica, Turkey. Miss Fredoux is a granddaughter of Robert Moffat, the South African missionary, and was not long since in England endeavoring to raise funds in support of her great work among the young girls of Turkey, but was only partially successful.

The second banking house west of the Missouri River was established 1857 by Samuel Moffat, a banker of Hudson, New York, who rode west on horseback that year carrying $50,000 in gold. (This is the Blagg's Clove, N. Y. line).

TRAGEDIES.

On May 15, 1907 at Cadillac, Mich., was killed the two-year-old daughter of Freeman Moffit, being run over by an automobile driven by a fifteen year old son of a physician.

On Nov. 30, 1907, at Clinton, Ills., Jesse Waldo Moffett was instantly killed while attempting to board a moving freight train. He was the son of Joseph Edwin Moffett, chief of police, who belongs to a County Down, Ireland-Kentucky line of Moffetts.

On Feb. 20, 1908, at Pittsburg, Kansas, Thomas Moffett was killed in a mine accident by the premature explosion of a blast he was firing. A companion with him was badly burned.

On Feb. 21, 1908 occurred a touching incident bearing directly upon the Moffatana work. Thomas Jefferson Moffitt, the son of Zimri Moffitt of the North Carolina Quaker line, had arrived at Winchester, Indiana, from Oakland, California, after an absence of forty years or more. Only a few miles away were his brother William and the wife of the latter, who were anxiously awaiting the brother who had been lost to his family for nearly a lifetime, having written last he was on his way to Australia. Only a year previously he had made his presence known at Oakland, California. As the returned wanderer left the depot to cross to a hotel, the flood of memories was too much for him and he fell dead in the first few moments of his homecoming. The news of the sudden death came as such a shock to his relatives that both Mr. and Mrs. William Ward Moffitt died soon after, the wife on Mch. 27th, the husband on Mch. 30th.

In May, 1908, a cyclone at Hattiesburg, Mississippi, destroyed the home of the Moffetts and killed three people. After the storm Mrs. J. H. Moffett and her daughter Lucy succeeded in crawling out from under the ruins and hearing James, the son, call, went to him and pried some of the wreckage from off him and found his sister Sally still below him in the wreck. Sally lived but fifteen minutes. The girl in the family was instantly killed by being crushed under the big refrigerator. Unable to free the victims, the heroic mother, although herself with three ribs broken and a severe scalp wound, took the bloody bandage from off her head and rushed to stop a coming freight train, fainting on the track. The traincrew recovered the dead and found James pinned to the earth with a scantling driven through his leg into the ground and had to saw through the timber before he could be freed. He lingered in delirium until the next day before he died. All were taken on the train to Hattiesburg. (This we believe to be the County Down, Ireland-Kentucky line of Moffetts.)

In May, 1908, at an elevator fire in Houston, Texas, Barney C. Moffatt, a member of the fire department, lost his life. With a companion and the pipe and hose he went into the burning elevator to try to get control of the fire smouldering in a great stack of feed in sacks, when the great pile gave away and crushed him to death. Mr. Moffatt had had two legs broken not many months previously by being thrown from a fire engine on a run to a fire.

On July 16, 1908, at Clealum, Kittitas Co., Washington, occurred a terrific explosion of two carloads of powder in a magazine. Nine persons were blown to atoms and human flesh and bones were in fragments over a large tract. In a tent near the magazine lived Peter Moffatt, wife and two children. He was a brickmaker. Mrs. Moffatt, her infant child and the tent disappeared and could not be found. The other child, a little girl was seriously hurt.

On August 1, 1908, while bathing in the ocean at Normandie-by-the-Sea, New Jersey, Samuel Erasmus Moffett, the brilliant editor of "Collier's" was stricken and although immediate help was at hand he was dead when brought to shore. He was an editorial writer of great note and belonged to a Fauquier County, Virginia line.

Who can tell us more concerning the Moffetts to whom this incident befell? Please report:—"John A. Moffett was an exconfederate soldier, who has been lost to his family since 1885, a year after the death of his wife in Indiana. The mother of John A. Moffett above, owned a plantation which was embraced within the battleground of Shiloh, in Harden county, Tennessee. Two of her sons, then but mere lads, had been trigged out in grey uniforms and were shot down before their mother's eyes. She did not long survive the awful experience. John, then but a lad of fifteen, fought through the war in the Confederate army."

A lady of a New York line wrote in 1905:—"When my uncle Robert Hunter Moffat, now dead, was with the Northern army at Corinth, Miss., he having a half day off took a long walk into the country and met on the way a young darkie, and naturally asked him "whom he belonded too" and was told "Massa Moffat and we lives ober thar," pointing to a large home in the distance. "You want to see Massa Moffat, you come long o' me." So Uncle went and found them charming people. The daughter of the family was named Mary (same name as mine, you see) and still more strange she was my double and Uncle told me of our wonderful resemblance. He said even our mannerisms were exactly alike. I think he was told the master of the house was named Thomas and he was a descendant of the branch that went South. How odd things come about!"

We are in touch with the one side of this story and would like much to be informed by the Southern branch who may recognize this incident as belonging to their line, so as to see if the connection can be or has been already made at these headquarters. This may be a Tennessee line, as Corinth is but a few miles from the border.

Benjamin F. Moffett was, in 1884, in the Pension Bureau at Washington, D. C. His father Hugh was born 1784 in Orange Co., N. Y., served in the War of 1812 and was twice married, residing in Loudoun county, Virginia and in Maryland, having in all fifteen children. Who can give us a full list of these children, their birthdates, etc.

ON HONOR.

From a letter we glean "This letter is strictly confidential, and not for history. You will probably have to make some historical variations along this line to prevent exposing skeletons."

These few lines please us much; this gentleman places full trust in us and seems to realize that we stand for the honor of a great tribe. No eye other than his and ours shall ever see this letter. We are not delving for dirt; blackmail is no object of ours; we are not asking impertinent questions as an annoyance; we are not seeking relationship; we are not even after money. Strange as it may seem, we have deliberately consecrated a term of years out of our life to accomplish this work. How many years we care not to tell, because you may say 'there is plenty of time.' YOUR data must come in long before our work can begin. The quicker YOU act, the quicker we can get to a finish. In the meantime the accumulations are systematically cared for and even the death of your editor and historian will not stop the work. Another will step from the ranks to take our place and the work will go forward to completion.

MOFFATANA BULLETIN.
Published by
GEORGE WEST MAFFET.

Claimant to English Throne.

Under the above head and bearing date New York, June 14, 1909, a press dispatch has been circulating as follows:

"The body of Edmund Montgomery Moffett, who all his life claimed to be the rightful king of England, was buried yesterday near his home at Woodcliff, N. J. Dr. Moffett, who was 62 years old, was born of a good family in Cincinnati and for many years had a large medical practice in this city from which he accumulated quite a fortune.

"He and his immediate ancestors traced their genealogy back to 400 B. C., and Dr. Moffett claims to be the true lineal descendant of King James II. His claim to the throne of Great Britain came through Fergus I, first king of Scotland, and down to Robert Bruce and the Stuarts.

"Dr. Moffett was a highly educated man and only to his immediate friends did he discuss his relationship with royalty. He never made any formal claim for the throne of England, contenting himself with the belief that the crown rightfully belonged to him."

Doctor Moffett belonged to a County Tyrone, Ireland-Maryland line and under date of April 27, 1905 he wrote us: "My branch of the Moffett family are descended from Walter 6th Steward of Scotland and Margery daughter of Robert Bruce. The name was changed in 1545 from 'deMoffat.'" As this is the start of the Stuart family we afterwards wrote him and in reply he wrote June 13, 1907: "It has been handed down from father to son in our family, that we are descended from Robert II of Scotland and that we were driven out of that country for trying to put Charles III (or Edward II) upon the throne. The family records were thrown into the Irish sea by my kinsmen when hard pressed. Some years ago a dentist, a Mr. Crane, showed my mother a small book (which contained the history of our family) and called to her attention that we were direct descendants of the Crown Prince of Scotland. None of us took interest enough in the matter to look it up. I have cousins by name of Stuart in Indianapolis, Indiana, but do not know the address."

Your historian has taken much interest in the Doctor's traditions, because in our own line we find about the same traditions, but whether they reach us through our Moffat blood or Stuart blood we were never able to tell. Ours is a County Tyrone, Ireland-Linden, Penn. line.

"THE GREY MARE'S TAIL."
The Cascade 300 feet high, the start of Moffat Water. (See front page of this Issue.)

A Moffitt Forgot How to Stop.

The official records state, concerning a skirmish near Dyersburg, Tenn., with Dawson's guerilla band, on Jan. 30, 1863:—"Captain Hugh C. Moffitt" (of 11th Illinois Vol. Cavalry) "was first to arrive and found enemy posted in house at west end of bridge across the Forked Deer river. Rebels had been in this position since some time during the day, with a detachment of Third Michigan Cavalry to prevent them crossing the bridge. It was near midnight when Captain Moffitt arrived, and, finding where the enemy was posted, ordered his men to charge, which they did in gallant style, Captain Moffitt leading the advance, completely routing them, killing two, wounded four and capturing seventeen, when the Rebels broke and fled in every direction. Captain Moffitt was severely wounded in the thigh—our only casualty."